THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD.

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A NEW COMPANY

Has Been Ordered to Fort Constitution

WILL COME HERE WITHIN NEXT MONTH

Lieut. Fuger Soon to Be Relieved From Command

AND SENT TO FORT SHERIDAN, CHICAGO, FOR DUTY

A company of coast artillery is expected to be placed at New Castle this month and orders from the war department have been issued for the transfer of a company here.

A Herald representative talked with Lieut. Fuger at Fort Constitution this (Monday) morning and was informed by that officer that the company had been ordered here, but he was unable to state when it would arrive.

Lieut. Fuger himself has been ordered to report for duty with the field artillery at Fort Sheridan, Chicago, and will leave here as soon as he is relieved by the new commanding officer. It is thought that the company to locate at New Cstle will be organized at that post to relieve the small detachment now on duty there.

Lieut. Fuger has been in command since the 124th company was sent to Boston and during his short term here has made a most excellent record, not only for himself, but for the men under his command. He has proven in every way a courteous and active official and although he belongs to the field artillery he regrets very much leaving the post where his work in the coast service speaks for itself. Legions of friends and acquaintances at New Castle and in Portsmouth wish him success in his new field of duty.

EARLY TRAIN FOR DOVER

Beginning on June 10, we will get an early train from this city to Dover which will leave at six a. m. The freight on that line, which formerly left at 4.50 a. m., will start later, some time after eight o'clock.

VERY OLD NEWS

It was a bit amusing to read this (Monday) morning in a paper published out of the city a news story concerning Portsmouth liquor licenses, printed under a double column "scare head" and containing information which The Herald gave its readers more than a month ago.

A FISH STORY

O. C. Williams, driver for the lumber firm of Thomas E. Call, while fishing off Clark's Island on Sunday lifted twenty large cod from the briny deep, the largest of the catch weighing forty-five pounds.

RECEIVED PAINFUL INJURY

George Sewell, a carpenter in the employ of Sugden Brothers, received a painful injury on Saturday, caused by stepping on a nail while at work on the new lifesaving station on Wood Island.

KICKED BY A HORSE

Arthur Randall of this city, now employed at a branch of the United Shoe Machinery Company at Brockton, was quite badly injured last week in that city by a kick from a horse.

THE WEATHER FOR TOMORROW

(Special to The Herald)

Washington, June 3—Fair weather and variable winds are indicated for Tuesday.

Important Hosiery and Underwear Items.

You can always be sure of having made a safe and sane investment—when you buy Hosiery or Underwear at this store. We only carry one kind of Hosiery and Underwear—good Hosiery and Underwear, but we have that in great variety for Men, Women and Children.

When we quote reduced prices as we do today, always rest assured that no matter how much has been taken from the price --- the goods are of our regular stock and quality.

These items tell of seasonable Hosiery and Underwear—plain and fancy effects—full assortments and all sizes. Read on:—

UNDERWEAR.

Jersey Ribbed Vests, high or low neck, short sleeves or no sleeves.....12½c

Jersey Ribbed Vests, lace trimmed, low neck.....25c

Swiss Ribbed Vests, high neck and long sleeves, crochet neck and tape run.....25c

Swiss Ribbed Pants, to match, cuff knee, lace trimmed.....25c

Ladies' Jersey Ribbed Union Suits, high neck, short sleeves, knee or ankle length.....50c

Ladies' Swiss Ribbed Union Suits, high neck and long sleeves, knee or ankle length, "Merode" brand.....50c

Ladies' Jersey Ribbed Union Suits, low neck and no sleeves, lace trimmed throughout.....$1.00

Ladies' Medium Weight Vests, "Merode" brand, in high neck, long or short sleeves.....50c

Silk Mixed Vests, fine ribbed, no sleeves and low neck or short sleeves, ribbon trimmed.....75c

Children's Vests, Jersey Ribbed Lisle, all styles.....25c

HOSIERY.

Ladies' Fast Black Cotton Hose, white soles, good value.....12½c

Ladies' Fine Cotton Hose, in plain, lace or embroidered.....25c

Ladies' Lace Hose, in all shades of Tan or Black.....25c

Ladies' Lisle Gauze Mercerizek Hose, special value.....25c

Ladies' Lisle Hose, plain, embroidered or lace, in Black, Tans and White..50c Pr

Ladies' Extra Fine Lisle Hose, in Black or Tan shades.....37½c

Ladies' Silk Hose, Black or White, extra value at.....$1.00 Pr

Ladies' White Hosiery, plain or lace.....25c Pr

Children's 1x1 Ribbed School Stockings, double heel and toes, in Black or Tan.....12½c

Children's Fine Ribbed Hose, double heels and toes, in Black, Tan and White, extra good value at.....25c

Boys' "Pony" Stockings, 1x1 ribbed, Fast Black, a good wearing hose.....25c

Men's Fast Black and Tan Hose, nothing better anywhere for the price, at.....12½c Pr

Men's Mercerized Summer Weight Hose, Fast Black.....25c Pr

Geo. B. French Co

KITTERY LETTER

Newsy Items From Across The River

HAPPENINGS IN OUR BUSY SISTER TOWN

Various Paragraphs Of Social And Personal Interest

GOSSIP OF A DAY COLLECTED BY OUR CORRESPONDENT

Kittery, June 3.

The heaviest northeast gale of the Spring struck during the night, accompanied by a heavy rain which was heartily welcomed by people who are badly in need of it for cieterns, wells and crops. A very heavy sea prevails outside and but few vessels came in. The four master Mount Hope is riding out the gale outside the bell buoy, where she was towed from the coal docks Sunday evening, and abreast Wood Island are the four-stickers Marie Palmer and J. Holmes Birdsall. Capt. Hall of the Jerry's Point station reported this morning that all were riding out the gale in safety and that the only arrival for the night was a fishing sloop from the Isles of Shoals at five a. m.

The second Kittery baseball team was defeated by the marines at the navy yard Saturday afternoon, nineteen to five.

A marine on the Southery suffered an epilectic fit on Saturday morning and fell overboard. A negro steward jumped after him and effected a rescue just in time. The marine was taken to the navy yard hospital.

A regular meeting of Riverside Lodge of Odd Fellows will be held this evening.

The main yard of the Constitution, which was made at the navy yard, is ninety feet long and weighs 7,390 pounds. The yards are fitted for studding sail booms clear to the royals, but it is doubtful if they are ever used. It is said that no sails are being made for the Constitution, as she is being rebuilt mainly for ornamental purposes.

The schooner Lizzie J. Call, which was towed to Portsmouth on Wednesday from Dover Point after the disabling of the tug Iva, will again be towed up river and if she has good luck is expected to reach Exeter in the course of the Summer. Capt. Garland has been in port since May 23 and his vessel is already on demurrage.

Joseph Sproul of Boston is visiting friends in town.

Another disappointment was handed out to pleasure seekers on Sunday, when it began to rain soon after noon, much after the manner of the preceding Sunday.

Mrs. P. H. Rogers passed Sunday in Lynn, Mass.

William Farrington and family of Portland passed Sunday with his brother, H. O. Farrington of Stimson street.

The Pacific Gold Mining Company was recently formed at the office of the Lawyers' Incorporation and Transfer Company, with a capital stock of $1,000,000; directors, Harold P. Knowlton and Albert E. Knowlton; president, O. S. Paul; treasurer and clerk, Joseph W. Hawes.

Kittery Point

The yachting season apparently began suddenly on Saturday, when the schooner yachts Taormina, owned by William S. Eaton of Boston, and Vision, owned by Bancroft Davis of Boson, and the sloop Fantana, owned by Albert Stickney of New York, arrived in port. The steam yacht Tramp and the sloop Athene, both owned by William O. Gay of Boston, were at the Isles of Shoals. The schooner yachts left here bound east on Sunday but must have had a bad time of it in the heavy easterly gale.

William Dean Howells arrived here today to pass the Summer at his cottage. Mrs. Howells will follow shortly.

Quite a towing feat was performed on Saturday, when the loaded 3,000 ton four-masted barge Trevorton was towed from a position too close to the rocks off the Champernowne to a safer berth by the gasoline launch May, owned by Capt. T. B. Hoyt, and another launch, the combined horsepower of the two being thirteen and a half. Fortunately the weather was calm. No tugs were available at the time.

Misses Helen I. Tilton and Emma F. Tarlton of Portsmouth called on friends in town on Saturday.

Mails under the Summer schedule arrive here at 7.50 and 11.20 a. m. and 3.20 and 6.50 p. m., and 5.30 p. m. On Sunday they arrive at 11.20 a. m., and close at 3.30 p. m.

Miss Beatrice Roberts of South Berwick is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Gerrish.

Walter Patch, who has been visiting his mother here, has returned to Boston.

Francis West has returned to his home in Boston after visiting his mother, Mrs. Mary J. West.

Mr. Thomson has secured the services of Miss Nellie M. Tobey in the postoffice durin gthe Summer season.

The sailboat of Elmer Patch was capsized on her moorings in the cove during the gale last night, much of her equipment going adrift.

Walter Shepleigh of Salem passed Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Gilchrest.

Charles H. Higgins has removed the four and a half horse power engine from his gasoline boat and will have a six and a half installed.

AT THE NAVY YARD

Paymaster and Mrs. Alvin Hovey-King have taken "Green-hill Lodge" at Kittery, Me. Mr. Hovey-King is on duty at Portsmouth navy yard. Mrs. Hovey-King, who was a bride of last year, is well remembered as Miss Lillian Moon, daughter of Lieut. Col. H. B. Moon, Twentieth infantry, U. S. A., and Mrs. Moon.—Army and Navy Journal.

Civil Engineer R. O. Hollyday, chief of the bureau of yards and docks, started last week on an inspection tour, to include the station at Charleston and the yards at Pensacola, Key West and New Orleans.

A good lot of copper from the bottom of the dry dock is said to be lying in the mud in the basin.

Preparations were made today to get up steam tonight on the gunboat Austria, which will have a dock trial this week.

Part of the steam engineering force from the boiler shop is temporarily employed on repair work at the yards and docks coaling plant.

Civil Engineer Charles W. Parks returned today (Monday) from Charleston, S. C., where he has been acting as a member of a naval board to accept the new dry dock built for the department at that station. He visited Washington on his return trip.

Fifteen laborers and one stable keeper were called on Saturday in the department of yards and docks.

Many expressions of sympathy have been heard about the yard and station for Clerk Robert G. Rowe of the labor board, who is afflicted by the sad loss of his wife, who passed away early this (Monday) morning. Mrs. Rowe was a most lovable woman and her passing in the springtime of life brings keen sorrow to a legion of friends, who have made her acquaintance since she became a resident of Portsmouth about five years ago.

Owing to the bad weather of Sunday evening, the first band concert under the new arrangement was postponed.

Wardroom Steward C. G. Bach, lately transferred from the U. S. S. Southery to the U. S. S. Missouri, was a visitor at his home in Kittery on Sunday.

The Marine baseball club defeated a team from Kittery on the yard grounds on Saturday by a score of nineteen to five.

THEY WILL UNITE

Telephone Companies To Form Combination

THE INDEPENDENTS PLAN TO COME TOGETHER

About Seven Thousand Corporations In The Deal

BIG MEETING IS ANNOUNCED FOR TOMORROW IN CHICAGO

Chicago, Ill., June 3.—Developement of a plan to cement 7,000 telephone companies of the United States and Canada into one gigantic organization is expected to follow the gathering here tomorrow of 1,000 managers and presidents of the interested companies. The convention will be in session three days at the Auditorium Hotel. Many delegates have already arrived in the city and it s expected that by tomorrow morning there will be on hand representatives of at least 7,000 companies doing business in thirty or more states and having an aggregate of invested capital mounting to $350,000,000.

Long-distance telephone lines throughout the country, giving unified toll service to more than 3,000,000 users of independent telephones, are contemplated. Ohio is leading the agitation for consolidation, with 300,000 independent telephones in use. Indiana, with 200,000, is second.

Other states having complete organizations are Alabama, Arkansas, California, Colorado, Illinois, Iowa, Kansas, Kentucky, Maine, Minnesota, Michigan, Missouri, Nebraska, New York, North Carolina, North Dakota, Oregon, Pennsylvania, South Dakota, Texas, New Hampshire, Virginia, Washington, West Virginia, Tennessee and Vermont.

Canada is expected to be well represented at the convention. The high points of interest in Canadian affairs center in Ontario, where scores of new companies have been organized. Manitoba voters have obtained power from the government to build a complete long-distance system and sixty municipalities will construct local exchanges. Other plans contemplate the connection of the independent systems of Manitoba and Alberta by long-distance lines through Saskatchewan.

The call for consolidation has come at the close of the most prosperous year in the history of the independent concerns. Starting as a rural departure, the independent telephone growth at first included only the smaller cities. More recently entry has been secured to a number of the larger centers of population.

PORT OF PORTSMOUTH

Arrivals at and Departures From Our Harbor June 2

Arrived

Schooner J. Holmes Birdsall, Peckworth, Baltimore May 27, with 2,400 tons of coal to the Boston and Maine railroad.

Schooner Ben Hur, Long, Boston for Kennebec, light.

Tug Piscataqua, Drew, Boston, towing three barges.

Cleared

Schooner Mount Hope, Babbitt, Baltimore (Saturday).

Barge Oak Hill, Philadelphia (Saturday).

Wind easterly, light.

Telegraphic Shipping Notes

Philadelphia, June 1.—Sailed, schooner Rachel W. Stevens, Stevens, Portsmouth. In port, schooner Alice Holbrook, Ellis, for Portsmouth, with coal for Gray and Prime.

RULE WILL BE ENFORCED

At the meeting of the board of water commissioners on Saterday evening, it was voted unanimously to enforce the rule calling for prompt payment of water bills. The commissioners voted to shut off the water from all houses the bills for which are not paid at once.

The Portsmouth Furniture Co.

June Weddings

AND THEN

The HOME

To those contemplating housekeeping we would say that we are prepared to furnish them with the

BEST LINE OF FURNITURE

ever shown in Portsmouth. We will make selection easy. We carry the best of everything in Furniture, and at prices that are no higher than you would pay for cheaper goods in many places.

OUR ASSORTMENT OF RUGS

is replenished each week, direct from the manufacturer.

Our line of Parlor Furniture is complete.

We have the largest display of Mission Furniture in this section, and in Dining Furniture we have a large line to select from.

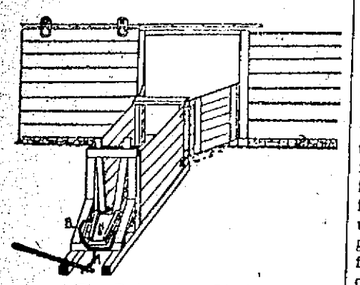
We are agents for the celebrated Crawford Ranges, White Mountain and Eddy Refrigerators.

Cor. Vaughan and Deer Streets.

DEHORNING CHUTE.

Contrivance Which Will Make the Task of Dehorning an Easy One.

One of the good points about this chute is the hinged doors on the rear end, which make it possible to adjust the chute to any size barn door. Where the width of the rear end of the chute is stationary, and cannot be adjusted to the door as shown in the illustration, there is often a foot or two of space to be divided between the two sides. As our readers who have had experience in dehorning know, an animal will always choose to pass through this small opening rather than into the chute, and thereby cause a constant aggravation. The chute proper is mounted on two heavy timbers which may be four-by-fours or four-by-sixes, while the uprights are generally four-



The Dehorning Chute.

by-fours. The stanchion is made to open and close and secured in any way that suits. The convenient part of the chute is the trough-shaped part marked H. This is made of two-inch stuff and securely fastened to bottom cross pieces. After the animal is secured in the stanchion a halter is thrown over its head and the halter rope is passed through the hole just below the letter H. The letter A shows a continuation of this rope to the pole which is used as a lever to bring the animal's head into position on the trough.

As soon as this is accomplished the rope B is thrown over the neck of the animal, and secures the head firmly to the through, when the dehorning operation may be performed. As soon as the operation is concluded the animal is unstanchioned and one of the sides of the chute is hinged so that it may be opened for the animal to escape from the chute, after which it is closed and another animal is driven in. The dimensions for this chute, suggests the Iowa Homestead, may be made to suit the size of animals to be dehorned. However, it is a good plan to make it large enough to accommodate large animals, as the chute comes very handy in performing any kind of an operation on an animal when it is necessary to secure him. The hinges and latch on the side door and on the swinging gates at the rear should be made extra strong and not less than three in number, as sometimes an animal will throw itself and place more or less strain on the sides of the chute. The width of the chute at the stanchion is commonly three feet, while at the rear end it is eight inches wider.

MANIPULATING THE UDDER.

System Developed by Danish Scientist Proves Valuable Under Test.

It is well known that the average milker gets less milk than he who does a thorough job; that incompetent milking means not only direct, but indirect loss, not only an immediate lessening of the fat yield, but tends toward drying the cow. A Danish scientist has recently developed a special system of udder manipulation, a sort of massage of the mammary gland, as it were, which it is claimed augments the flow. The Hegelund method, as it is called, involves three manipulations, each thrice repeated or until no more milk is obtained. First, the pressure of the quarter on each side against each other thrice repeated, followed by removal of the milk; second, the pressure of the glands together on each side, the fore quarter being first manipulated and then the hind quarters, followed by removal of the milk, and, third, the fore quarters are pressed between hand and body, the hands holding the teats loosely then the hind quarters also, followed by milking. Trials of the schemes made at the Wisconsin and New York stations accorded a daily average increase per cow of a pound of milk and two ounces of butter. The after milk was very rich in fat, testing about ten per cent. This after milking takes not to exceed five minutes' time, often only two or three minutes. The two ounces of butter may be held at a low estimate to be worth two cents. This would be a fair pay for five minutes' work, 24 cents an hour and the skim milk thrown in. Not only is more milk and butter made, but the secretion is stimulated, and the lactation period prolonged. It may be remarked, however, that the differences in milk and butter yields between this method and careful stripping are not great. The Danish method emphasizes more perhaps than has hitherto been done, the actual and potential losses due to incomplete milking.

Stop the churn as soon as the butter granulates if you want to work out all the buttermilk.

OLD MILCH COWS.

Those Rightly Fed in Early Life Will Return a Profit.

If a cow has been rightly fed for all of her life she will be a good cow when she becomes old. A cow that has been overfed for years will have become "burned out" by the time she is 10 or 12 years of age. The cow that has never been fed to bring her up to her highest capacity for milk-giving will have fixed her habits of milk-giving at a low point and will not be valuable as an old cow. She will therefore have to be disposed of to the butcher several years before she otherwise would have gone out of service.

It has been found by the Minnesota station that multitudes of cows, if fed on a properly balanced ration and with a large amount of succulent feed the year around, would increase their capacity for milk-giving. This is what develops the capacity of the cow. A great many cows on our farms are never fed with the idea of getting out of them the greatest amount of milk possible each year, with due regard to the health of the cows. If this is done the old cows will still be giving a large mess of rich milk.

We know of old cows, says a writer in Farmers' Review, that are still proving profitable because they have had the right kind of treatment. They are not overfed at one season of the year. They are not given green pasturage at one time of year and forced to content themselves with dry forage for six months of the year. The silo is the greatest help in the right feeding of cows, for it gives a food product that is easy on the digestive organs of the cows and gives succulent food the year round. The little wear on the vitality of the animals brings them to old age in good condition and with many years of usefulness before them.

SELF-SALTER.

Use of Common Salt for Dairy Cows Thought Best.

Some dairymen do not think rock salt is as satisfactory for cows as the common salt. The dairy cow requires a great deal of salt and usually she does not spend enough time at the salt "lick" when it is so difficult to obtain as is the case when rock salt is used. When common salt is given her she can get the necessary amount in a very short time. One claim made for rock salt is that it can be left out in all kinds of weather with but very little loss, while common salt will dissolve and be carried away by rain.

By constructing a very simple device, similar to the one shown on this page, the common salt can be sheltered and at the same time be in such a place that the cow can reach it whenever she desires. Take a small grocery box and fix upon it a roof which will turn water. On one side allow the eave to project far enough to shelter a

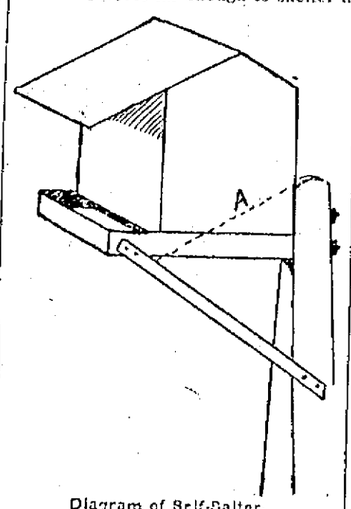


Diagram of Self-Salter.

small, exposed trough at the bottom of the box. Inside of the box place an inclined bottom, shown in the drawing as the dotted line A. Have one section of the roof on hinges so the salt can be put in from the top. When this is done a part of it will run down to the small trough. As fast as the animals remove the exposed salt more will slide down to take its place. It may be necessary to occasionally remove the top and pulverize the salt in the box, but this will take only a moment.

For dairymen who claim that the cows do better when given common salt, this device will certainly simplify the means of feeding it to the cows.

The Hereford Cows.

There is some controversy in regard to the milking qualities of Herefords. The whole question of milking as affecting this breed, or, in fact, any other, is simply a matter of training, and the practice of letting the calves run with the cows is very injurious from the dairyman's point of view. The practice followed by a very successful breeder of Herefords is to take the calves from the cows when about a week old, and rear them by hand, keeping the calves simply in a growing state, and in order to develop their milking qualities, not allowing them to become overloaded with superfluous fat when young.

The Cow's Appetite.

The cow's appetite is important, but it should not be abused. As much harm comes from allowing her to eat too much as comes from not allowing her to eat enough.

The First Two Days.

Allow the calf to run with the mother for a day or so immediately after birth. The new milk is necessary to promote a proper digestion.

NEW LAMP SHADES GLISTEN.

To Be Correct They Are Now Tremendously Ornate.

Lamp shades are tremendously ornate and more and more glittering. A new ballet girl lamp shade, for instance, is decorated with as many jewels as the most greedy of ballet girls could possibly desire. The shade is octagonal and is made of dull silk. On each of the eight panels is a painted ballet girl. This is not a reflection on the naturalness of the ballet girls' complexion, but merely an explanation of the nature of her coloring. All of the figure is painted except the skirt, which is made of tightly shirred chiffon.

The shade is finished with a broad band of gold insertion dotted with bright colored jewels, beneath which is a ruffle of gold lace. Around the top of the insertion are three strands of ruby beads which are looped all around the edge of the shade.

Equally glittering was a little shade meant for a large candle or small lamp. It was made of pale pink silk, over which was a fabric which might be described as pale pink cloth of gold, pink and gold threads being used in its composition. Garlands of ribbon embroidery decorated the shade, which was edged with pink fringe and gold lace, the gold lace being trimmed with pink and lavender ribbon flowers.

A sample shade was made of flowered chintz, with a fringe of crystal beads.

Mignonette Parfait.

Steep a cup (packed measure) of chopped mint leaves in a cup of boiling water for two hours. Heat to the boiling point and then strain and add to the strained water one cup of sugar and cook without stirring after the boiling begins to soft ball stage. Pour in a fine stream over the whites of three eggs beaten very dry, and beat until cold, the dish standing in ice water meanwhile. Add a teaspoonful of rose water, two teaspoonfuls of orange water and fold in a pint of cream beaten solid. Tint half the mixture a pale green with spinach juice and set aside. Line a quart melon mold with the other part and use the tinted cream to fill the center. Cover with untinted cream and press the cover down over a sheet of waxed paper or wrapping paper, letting the mold stand in ice and salt for four hours. When serving surround with sprigs of fresh mint and mignonette.

When the Feet Are Tired.

For tired feet, a hot foot-bath every night, with the addition of a little salt and a tablespoonful of bay rum or a few drops of ammonia, will often give ease; but the magic preparation is said to be a mixture of carbolic acid, camphor, and ammonia—four ounces of carbolic acid to one each of the ammonia and camphor. Stir into the foot-bath in the proportion of one large spoonful of this liquid to every two quarts of hot water. It will give the greatest relief. For chilblains and itching and burning of the feet apply equal parts of turpentine and kerosene.

Drying Clothes.

See that such things are pulled into their natural shape before dry, and hang in the air, but not in the sun. If drying indoors must be resorted to, do not hang too near the fire or in too great heat.

If the slightest steam rises from woolens when they are drying, they are "walking in" as hard as they can walk.

Shawls ought to be pinned out on a sheet or a carpet, or on a felt or blanket, and thrown over the line. Watch that you allow no woolen garment to "droop" at the corners.

To Clean Mud-Stained Skirt.

If a skirt is much splashed with mud or stained along the hem it should never be brushed until the stains are completely dry, prompt treatment while the mud is still wet only causing the dirt to sink into the material. If brushing does not succeed in eliminating the marks when the material is dry, sponging with pure alcohol should be tried, this method succeeding admirably both with serge and cloth costumes in dark colors as well as lighter fabrics.

Bones for Gravy.

Bones for making gravy should be boiled gently for over six hours, and then strained off. If, when cold, the bones look shiny they may have more goodness in them, and can be cooked in fresh water (sufficient to cover only) for a few hours. The bones should never be kept in an iron saucepan, but, when strained from the liquor at night, be placed on a clean dish. After two days' cooking you will find the bones useless.

Good Home-Made Polish.

A good home-made polish for fine kid may be made of equal quantities of neat's-foot oil and vaseline, a very little lampblack being added to color it. The preparation should be well rubbed into the uppers of the boots, and will be found to toughen the kid where the strain is greatest, and where the friction of the skirt when walking is apt to have a deleterious effect on the ankle of the boot.

When Eggs Won't Froth.

If you rinse a plate with cold water before breaking the eggs on it, add to them a pinch of salt, and then stand where there is a current of air, you will have no difficulty in beating them to a froth.

Turpentine Removes Tar.

Tar may be removed from any kind of cloth if you saturate the spot with turpentine and rub it well.

THE RICKSHAW AND DANDY.

Primitive Modes of Travel in Hill Country of India.

In the mountain districts of India the principal vehicles of passenger conveyance are the 'rickshaw and the "dandy," with which Rudyard Kipling has made us familiar. United States Consul Gen. Michael, of Calcutta, writes thus about these vihicles: "The rickshaw is pushed and pulled through the streets and on the roads leading out into the country by four coolies, and the 'dandy' is carried on the shoulders of four and sometimes six coolies. Saddle ponies are also used to some extent but most of the inhabitants and quite all visitors used the 'rickshaw and 'dandy.' The latter is constructed on the plan of a sleigh box, but longer. A pole is attached fore and aft, which is long enough to give a springy motion when the coolies are walking and trotting. A cross-piece rests on the shoulders of the coolies and is shifted now and then from one shoulder to the other for rest. By the command of the coolie in charge this shift is made simultaneously. As a rule, both the 'rickshaws and the 'dandies' are heavier than they need to be, and they are generally lacking in finish. Yet these vehicles cost as much as light and strong ones well finished should cost. The writer would like to place alongside of the 'rickshaws and 'dandies' in use in India some samples manufactured in the United States after designs made by an American designer. The samples would attract orders."

HIS DUTY AS HE SAW IT.

Had Been Told to Carry Out the Provisions, and He Wanted Them.

The widow of a village grocer was industriously placing the large, rosy-cheeked apples on the top of the diminutive shriveled ones in the barrel when Farmer Giles entered the establishment, according to the Rochester Herald. "I want that tub o' butter," he said, "an' those hams, and that lot o' sugar, and—" The shopkeeper rubbed her hands together with delight. "Yes, sir," she beamed, "delighted to serve you, I'm sure. And what else may I supply you with?" "Well," went on Mr. Giles, "there's all them bottles of tomato sauce, and them boxes o' biscuits an'—an' all that other stuff," he concluded, vaguely, sweeping his hand around the shop. "Good gracious!" exclaimed the widow, now rather alarmed, "whatever do you want with all them goods?" "I dunno, I'm sure," was the farmer's puzzled reply, but I'm the executor of your late husband's will, an' the lawyer's just told me it's my duty to carry out the provisions. So come on. I've got three carts waitin' outside!"

The Infant Terrible.

A mother had just sought to punish her youthful son—and the son, to escape, had crawled under a bed—when a woman friend called at the apartment. "What a lovely place you have here!" the caller remarked. "So pretty—and so bright and clean. You must give more personal attention to things than I do." At this moment the small boy crawled out, scenting safety. "Say, mamma, was his greeting, "I don't get under any more beds in this house. Look at me. I guess when you sweep you never sweep under there. The dirt's an inch thick." The caller looked off into space and the mother exclaimed, enthusiastically: "Oh, let me shew you my new hat, my dear!"

In Darkest Asia.

Mr. E. L. Harris, United States consul at Smyrna, makes an interesting report on conditions in Asia Minor, and in regard to electricity, says: "The city of Smyrna, with nearly 400,000 population, has no electric railway, electric light or telephone. There are cities all over Asia Minor varying in size from 20,000 to 50,000 inhabitants where there are opportunities of getting concessions for electric light and traction. It is strange for American electrical concerns to turn their backs on this field, with the excuse that nothing under a $1,000,000 concession would attract them.

Not a Reading Community.

The town of Charleroi, Pa., has a Carnegie library in which there are several thousand volumes and the town is roundly taxed to support the institution. Last year, according to a report by the librarian just made public, there was one solitary patron of the library. The librarian expressed the opinion that the people of the town were so much interested in roller skating, baseball games, bridge whist and poker that they had no time for books.

Company Breeds Appetite.

"I think the reason you can eat so little and live," said the woman who eats to the woman who doesn't, "is because you are by yourself so much. Now, I am different. I work in a room with a lot of people. They absorb my vitality to such an extent that I am hungry all the time. Regularly I eat breakfast, lunch and dinner and sometimes when I go to the theater I have a supper afterward. Yes, I suppose it is a good deal cheaper to be by yourself."

'Twas Ever Thus.

"I thought you called up information for the number," said he. "Why did you quit and ring off?" "Information had either dropped dead suddenly or gone off to dinner with a friend," she replied. "I waited and waited and waited, and all I could hear was some blooming phonograph playing away."

Sleep and Old Age.

There is no question that the quantity of sleep required steadily diminishes from infancy to old age. This is a rather interesting exception to the general rule that, as in so many matters, old age returns to the needs of infancy. As regards sleep, says London Pall Mall Gazette, old age is more remote in its needs from infancy than is any other period of life. If elderly people obtain good sleep during the first few hours, and if they have not lost that delight in reading which we all had in youth, but which so many of us curiously lose, their case is not to be grieved over. The special value of the earliest hours of sleep, by the way, has been proved by psychological experiment. The popular phrase "beauty sleep" is well warranted. It is the early (the deepest) hours of sleep that make for health and beauty.

If the discovery of a veterinary surgeon in the French army should prove to be all that is claimed for it, hot air will become of value. The surgeon claims that by subjecting various cereals to currents of heated air he can make the grain immune as regards mould and other forms of disease, and thus add greatly to the usefulness of the articles. The government thinks so well of the invention that the immunizing process is likely to be applied to stores in the military magazines, estimated to be worth $8,000,000 or $10,000,000. The discovery however, will not increase the market price of the oratorical brand of hot air.

A little sentiment which Mr. Cleveland put forth on his seventieth birthday, and by which the occasion might well be remembered: "I believe that we must set ourselves against the fallacy that a city life is the easier and more productive of happiness." Mr. Cleveland has had ample experience of life, both in the city and in the country.

An Evanston, Ill., minister is fixing up a marriage ceremony in which the girl will not have to promise to obey. That is a good idea. It will be lots easier for some wives to obey if they have to when they have not promised to do so.

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THE HUNCHBACK

By EDGAR WHITE.

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"Write her this for me, Jean, that when she brings her husband with her then she may come. Don't tell her that I'm suffering—dying—not a word! She shall never darken those doors! Do you hear? I've sworn it. That's all. Send Henri here. The lad with half her intellect has thrice her love."

The tall, handsome-featured old gentleman who had half arisen from his couch to deliver the peremptory command to his retainer, fell back exhausted. With the silent tread of a clean-limbed animal of the jungles, a young man entered the bedroom and approached the bedside of his father. His head and shoulders were of tremendous size for the delicate body and legs, giving him the appearance of a humpbacked man.

"Henri, my boy," gasped Le Croix, taking a firm grip on the hunchback's hands, and looking him earnestly in the eyes. "I have just received from your sister a note, which is burning in you fire. She is over in town, and wanted to come here. Years ago—you remember—your sister left us. It broke your mother's heart. What it did to me matters not. There was a man who took your sister from us in a way that made it impossible for us to see her any more."

"Yes, father. A man stole sister. He was a bad man."

"You are right," said the old gentleman, while a malignant scowl overcast his face. "He was a bad man. Your sister had a child by that bad man. Now, my boy, I would not have you harm one hair of your sister's head, but the father of her child is your enemy and mine, and, Henri, should you ever meet him, kill him!"

"Yes, father."

The answer was as calm and as matter of fact as if the commission had been to go to town to get the mail. There was nothing suggesting anger in the boy's face, yet the dying planter seemed to be satisfied.

Within the hour that the postman had delivered the unforgiving ultimatum to the young woman petitioner a servant handed her a card, stating that the caller waited in the hotel parlor. As she entered a man arose and deferentially bowed. She flushed slightly as she recognized Charles Hasbrook, an old acquaintance of her girlhood, a man who had loved her, and whom she had loved. But now she was glad to see him, and cordially extended her hand.

"Your father is dying; you would like to see him?"

"Yes, sir, but he has absolutely declined to receive me unless—unless—"

"I know," said Hasbrook, gently. "But that doesn't matter. If you'll get your wraps we'll drive out to the plantation."

"She looked at him with amazement.

"I have a way," he went on. "I'll explain as we go along. He'll receive you all right, never fear."

"But—but—Frankie—"

"Frankie?"

"Yes, my little son."

The man started as if struck, but he recovered himself.

"Bring him along," he said.

In a few moments she returned leading a pretty little boy of four. The child had its mother's clear, handsome face, and eyes, and seemed to be as perfectly at ease as if the whole situation were entirely to his liking.

When he saw the little fellow, Hasbrook staggered back and muttered: "The villain!"

The mother overheard the expression and colored.

"We went to St. Louis," she said, tremulously; "for six months it seemed that heaven had come to earth, and then he—"

At the mansion, Jean barred the way.

"My orders are strict," he said; "she cannot enter."

"But I insist she has a right to come in," said Hasbrook, sternly. "Let us pass, and then if he wants to order us out, we'll go, but we're going to see him first."

The strongly built man of the mines had a way of his own, and the servant didn't like to risk a personal encounter.

"Father!"

The young woman rushed to the invalid and knelt at his bedside.

"Who calls me father?" demanded the old man, harshly.

"It is I—your daughter—Cecile—can't you see me?"

"Where's your husband?"

"Here he is, Mr. Le Croix," said Hasbrook, calmly.

"Who are you?"

The old planter had risen upon his elbow as if trying to peer through his darkened eyes at the man who spoke to him.

"My name is Charles Hasbrook. I married your daughter when she left home some years ago."

The girl, who had been sobbing, suddenly raised her face and looked at the man who had made the astounding declaration, which she had just comprehended. Then her features softened into a smile of gratitude and confidence. The planter's form shook with emotion, as he said:

"The proof, sir—the proof! Why didn't you let me know before? There's some trickery here."

"I understood you objected to me on grounds affecting my honor," said Hasbrook, taking desperate chances; "and I told Cecil never to mention my name in a letter she wrote you'."

"By gad! That has the right ring," said the old man. "I'd have done the same thing myself. That does seem to explain," he went on, meditatively, "but yet it isn't sure. If I could only see—"

Hasbrook walked over to the window and whispered something into Frankie's ears and then led him up to the couch.

"Here's our little boy, Mr. Le Croix," he said; "there take his hand. He'll tell you who we are."

The invalid clasped the child's hand lovingly, and placed his other hand on his head.

"Ye gods!" he exclaimed, mournfully, "I'd give my hope of the hereafter, near as it is, for a sight of him. Frankie, now answer me thoughtfully. Who's in the room here."

"Gran'pa."

"Bless the chap! Who else?"

"Little mamma."

"And—and who—who else."

"Dada," said the boy promptly, looking up and smiling at Hasbrook.

"Good! You're all right, Frankie, and I believe your dad's all right. Anyhow, I'm going to give him my hand. Here, Hasbrook—Cecil, please shut the door."

"The door's shut, father," said the young woman, walking over to it.

"Maybe it was, but I thought I felt some one open it. You know old people, especially when we're dying, are a bit sensitive to draughts. I wish you'd get your harp, Cecile—it's over there beside the mantel, right where you left it—and sing to me. Frankie, son, you keep still now till mamma sings."

The invalid lasted until nearly dawn, when Hasbrook having done all he could, went out into the hallway to get his coat. When he put it on he turned around and saw Cecile standing beside him, with both arms outstretched. He took one of her hands and slowly raised it to his lips.

"I know what you would say," he said, gently, "and I thank you. Good-by."

As he walked down the graveled path he was conscious that some dark figure was flitting about the trees and bushes, going in the same direction. Supposing it was one of the dogs, he paid but little attention till the figure blocked his way at the gate. Then he recognized the grotesquely misshapen form of a man, who seemed to be all head and arms. Hasbrook attempted to step to one side, but his enemy leaped at him like a whirlwind, clutched him with a death grip about the throat and bore him to the earth. He couldn't cry out, and his arms seemed paralyzed. The hunchback knelt on his breast and maintained his grip of steel till all was over. Then he arose from the body and ran his hand through his tawny hair. His face was serene, almost smiling.

The hunchback knelt and made the sign of the cross. In the silent watch of the transfiguration the angel mother's voice came, and he recalled the words she had spoken last:

"I am going to leave you, son. I am going on a far journey, but thou wilt have by thee yet thy noble father; be good to him for my sake, and for thine, and those things he sayest that thou doest."

VOLCANOES OF THE MOON.

On Much Larger Scale Than Those of Our Globe.

It is evident to anyone who glances upward at the moon that its volcanoes are on an immensely larger scale than those which stud our globe. One explanation, now abandoned, is that the force of gravitation being there only one-sixth that of the earth the matter expelled from a crater would be spread far more widely and explosions would be generally on a far more magnificent scale.

Professor Pickering quotes this theory only to refute it in some comparisons which he has made between the great volcanic region of Hawaii and one of the smaller craters of the moon.

The facts seem to him to be that the large craters on the moon came into existence when the thin, solid crust covering the molten interior was, owing to its solidification and contraction of the crust, much too small to contain the liquid material.

The craters were therefore formed by the lava bursting through the crust and so relieving the pressure. Later after this relief had been found and the crust had thickened the interior regions by cooling shrank away from the solid shell, which was now too large, and, being insufficiently supported, caved in, permitting the great fissure eruptions which produced the so-called lunar seas.

These extensive outflows of lava dissolved the original solid shell whenever they came into contact with it, much as they do in the present day in Hawaii.

Had the moon been much smaller these eruptions might not have occurred at all and if the moon had been much larger their relative size would have been greater. Most probably on the earth similar outbursts were greater and our original gigantic craters were destroyed by the outflow of the earlier archaic rocks which completely submerged and dissolved them.

Same the World Over.

The empress dowager of China, says a recent Pekin decree, "finds to her sorrow that of late there has been no change from the habits" of her officials "to seek merely to make things look well on the surface, without paying attention to the quality of the substance."

A GENIUS OF THE YUKON

By EMMETT CAMPBELL HALL.

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"There ain't no use in talkin'," the old Yukoner remarked, when the deep-water sailor had finished his account of the man who had trained all the monkeys of a South sea island to gather all the nuts under cover of darkness, thereby enabling the ingenious one to corner the market and wax rich, locally, only in the end to have his cinch exploded by a dusky-skinned and soft-eyed maiden—"it don't make no difference how smart a chap is, it's all up with him soon as he gets to foolin' round with a female girl, an' the younger an' all that she is, the harder he's goin' to fall. Which remarks has particular reference to Dynamite Dick, which was the sharpest musher that ever hit the Dawson trail."

The old man leaned back in his chair and watched the smoke from his pipe as it drifted into the heat-draught from the stove, and whirled suddenly upward.

"These here incidents took place before all you flatboat fellows made the old Yukon look like the Grand canal. That winter there wasn't more than 60 men on the upper river, an' one female girl. Pretty late—just made it in time, Dick hits camp.

"I wasn't in just what you'd call prime high favor in that camp, some folks havin' said, a whole lot mean an' onory, that there'd been too many aces left in a deck after I got through a game, and the only reason I was a-stayin' on there was that I couldn't get away. Dick hadn't been there long before he comes round to my shack one night. He didn't waste no words in no prologue, but comes right to the point.

"'How's the supply of dynamite in this here camp?' he asks. I didn't just catch his drift, but I answered:

"'Well,' I says, 'it's kinder scarce. Most of the men is got enough to last through 'till spring, if they're sparin' of it.'

"'Huh! If they didn't have none, they'd pay pretty good prices for blastin', wouldn't they?' he says, sorter insinuatin' like.

"'You bet they would,' I agrees; 'that stuff is worth pretty near a million dollars in dust to this here camp.' You fellows built a fire on the ground to thaw your gravel, but in them days we'd undercut a bank, put in a light charge of dynamite, an' break it up that way. I begin to see his drift now, an' so remarks:

"'That stuff is scattered through the whole camp—each fellow has got his in his own shack—it couldn't be done nohow.'

"Dick winks at me. 'I ain't no ordinary miner,' he says.

"'No, the boys 'lowed you was a fool miner, judgin' by your outfit,' I tells him candid. It was the blamedest outfit you ever saw, too—mostly wire netting.

"'That's all right,' he says, unruffled. 'If you want to go into this thing, sight-unseen, shake on it,' an' held out his paw. I didn't have nothin' to lose, so we gripped. Then he set over closer, an' unfolded his scheme.

"Well, for smartness I'll back that musher against anything that ever happened, bar none. We set up 'till what ought to have been mornin', if mornin's had been comin' in that region at that season, and fixed up the whole programme. After that we whirled in making rat traps out of that wire netting of his, but workin' cautious, so as not to let any of the camp on to it. Dick gives it out that he is inventin' a new kind of explosive, made mostly of pine bark. This gives me a good excuse to go off into the woods every day. It ain't bark I'm after though. It is to look after those traps we'd made and set to catch them big woods-rats. It wasn't long before me had about 2,000 of them.

"You fellows know how daffy a rat is after dynamite—blessed if they wouldn't gnaw into a bank vault to get to it after havin' tasted it once. Well, Dick started in to tame and train them rats—an' he bein' an animal trainer at one time he didn't have no trouble at all—and soon as he got them fairly trained and tamed, so they'd come back to our shack all right, we'd let them out at night, havin' first give each one a little lump of dynamite—just a taste. Then off they'd go, an' come back all stuffed up. In a few days some of the men began to talk about how the rats was eatin' their blastin' stuff, an' they tried to catch them every way, but Dick had taught them rats what a trap was, an' it wasn't any use. It was a month maybe till the camp woke up to the fact that there wasn't no dynamite for blastin', and that the trail was closed 'till spring. They was most wild—a whole winter with no work done, would mean a terrible loss, and they came to Dick to know if he had done anything with his fool pine bark. Dick swelled up his chest.

"'Gentlemen,' he says, 'you scorned my poor efforts when you was a-wollowin' in dynamite, but now you come to me for a crumb of my pine bark! Yes, genius has triumphed!' he says, and then turns to me.

"'Hang out the sign, Bill,' he orders, an' I got the board we'd got ready an' hung it up. It said:

RAWLINS & CARTER,
Blastin' Contractors.
Blasts $50 Each. No Explosives Will Be Sold.

"It like to have killed them fellers, but there wasn't nothin' else for them to do, an' they had to come up with the dust. We shore did take in the nuggets.

"The way we worked was like this. Every night we'd take as many rats as we wanted to make blasts the next day, an' soak their tails in a mixture of sulphur, lard an' black powder, to make fuses. Then we'd go round to the various diggin's with our rats in a sack, make the men stand off so they couldn't see what we'd done, light the tip of a tail, an' head the rat into a hole which had been bored into the bank. With that sputterin' behind him, he'd go as far as he could, an' by that time the fuse would have burned up, an' the old rat, bein' nothin' but a chunk of animated dynamite, would blow up fine. Never did see such good blasts.

"Everything was goin' lovely 'till Dick got stuck on that young female girl, already befo' mentioned, as the lawyer said. I bergod him to let it alone 'till spring, anyhow, but he wouldn't listen to no reason. Every man in camp was after her, an' it tickled Dick to see that she seemed to prefer him to any of the rest of the bunch. It takes a real smart chap to be a plumb fool, an' Dick was smart, all right. But he couldn't see that that little blue-eyed girl had it doped out easy that a man doin' all the blastin' for a camp at $50 per blast was a sucker with gold scales, an' a whole lot more worth ropein' than them what was doin' the payin'. I pleaded, but it wasn't no use, an' in pretty near no time they had it all fixed up, an' Dick, wishin' to show off, has the hitch pulled off in the big bunk-house, so's all the camp can come.

"I didn't go—I felt too blue. I knowed the whole cinch was busted, an' I went mopin' off an' set down under the lee of a bank. I could see two or three sleds drawin' up in front of mine an' Dick's shack, an' knowed they was haulin' that female girl's fixin's over. I felt so discouraged I didn't hardly care if they found our rats—which was all up in a secret loft we had fixed up. I was a-settin' there smokin' mournful like, when all of a sudden I thought of that cat! It was the only cat in all that country, an' belonged to that girl. I had begged Dick to let me kill it, knowin' the danger; but she liked the beast, an' Dick would as soon have thought of shootin' an angel. An' now I knowed for certain that they had packed it over to the shack—an' near a thousand dynamite rats in the loft!

"I set there, hardly breathin', watchin' that shack for 15 minutes. The people that had brought the girl's stuff had gone, an' there wasn't nobody near it, an' there wasn't goin' to be, if 'somebody' meant me. Then, all of a sudden there was a kind of a dull roar that knocked me flat on my back, an' me a half mile away from—no, not the shack, but the big hole in the ground where the shack had been. It was simple enough—that cat had caught a rat, probably jumped on him and flung him against the floor. Just think of it—a thousand $50 blasts all gone up at once, along with all the dust we had already collected, an' which had been hid in the floor.

"I heaved a sigh an' looked about. There wasn't no use in me stayin' round that camp now—an' a fine dog-team with what looked like a fine outfit strapped on the sled, was standing not far off, where the musher had left it to run to see what the bust-up had been.

"I cracked the whip over them dogs, an' we was just hittin' the high places, when I caught sight of somethin' sorter untanglin' itself 'longside of the trail, an', gents, try to picture my feelin's when I recognized that blamed cat—hardly even singed. No, I didn't kill it. I caught it and tied a note on it for Dick, which same just said: 'Wish you both luck.'

"No, sir," the old Yukoner concluded; "there shore is goin' to be trouble when a female girl gets mixed in!"

Trade with Malaysia.

Malaysia—that is, Java, Sumatra and the federated Malay states—is of much more commercial importance than is usually thought. It buys canned apricots, peaches and pears almost entirely from California. Until 1903 the United States supplied three-fourths of the flour, but Australian flour has cut into that trade heavily. It is a large buyer of condensed milk from Europe, the United States and Canada. Its agricultural implement requirements are large. Modern mining machinery is growing in use for tin mining.

"Gumming" Season Over.

Like returning miners from the Klondike, the "gummers," amateur and professional, are coming out of the Maine woods with their golden grains, say the Boston Globe. Spruce gum has hardly reached the "weight in gold" price, but the lover of the balsamic "chew," for which there is no real substitute, must pay at the rate of $2.40 a pound for it, and that in Bangor, Me., a city supposed to be the Dawson City of the gum regions.

Home Markets Take Much.

The three great industrial nations, England, France and Germany, each consume about 80 per cent of the manufactured goods produced at home. The United States sell only 5 per cent. of manufactured goods abroad.

Mistaken.

Little Forest had just started in school. His father was accosted on his way home one evening by a neighbor, who said: "So your little boy is a great fighter at school?" On arriving home the father summoned the boy at once. "Forest, is it so that you fight with the boys at school?" "O, well, I fight everything to the Fourth grade!"

Feminine Judgment.

Woman must learn not to pronounce judgment on men without having given reasonable consideration to the two sides of each case; for almost every woman conceives it to be her especial province to decide off-hand—according to her temporary and personal condition of mind—any matter that presents itself.—London Truth.

Wanted Particulars.

As an example of what men in the railroad business have to endure, a conductor relates that while he was passing through a coach a few days ago a woman stopped him and asked how far they were from Weldon. He replied that they were about 55 miles from Weldon. She then asked: "This side or the other side?"

Real Vocation in Life.

Every individual will be the happier the more clearly he understands that his vocation consists, not in exacting service from others, but in ministering to others, in giving his life the ransom of many. A man who does this will be worthy of his food and will not fail to have it.—Tolstoi.

No Money in Natural Beauty.

The picturesque and the utilitarian do not go hand-in-hand. Natural beauties, no matter how much they gratify the visual sense, do not satisfy the pocket, and those portions of the estate which present the greatest charms to the visitor are of least worth to the owner.—Estate Magazine.

Intensive Cultivation.

A little bit of land, not too far from the city, if intelligently cultivated, declares Bolton Hall, author of "Three Acres and Liberty," will support a family, and give them a life far more wholesome than they could ever have in the crowded city. Intensive cultivation is the password now.

Should Have Been Merry.

A bride was sued in London the other day for refreshments supplied for her wedding feast. The list was as follows: "Four and a half gallons of beer, one quart Scotch, one pint Irish, one bottle of gin, one quart of port, one pint of sherry, one bottle of claret, sodas, lemons."

Milk and Tuberculosis.

Dr. Eastwood, an eminent English authority, connected with the royal commission on tuberculosis, says that clearly one of the most important steps in fighting the scourge of consumption is to keep a watchful eye on the milk supply.

Cause of Death in Mines.

The air pressure produced by explosions often renders a miner unconscious so that the afterdamp catches and kills even when the victim was neither burned nor near the initial explosion.

Scotland Outstrips England.

Scotland during the last ten years has grown wealthy in business more rapidly than has England, the rates of increase being 50 per cent. in Scotland and only 41 per cent. in England.

Certainly Not.

"The actress who is too poor to purchase diamonds," remarked the observer of events and things, "need not let that interfere with her having them stolen."—Yonkers Statesman.

For Fishes' Ablutions.

Little Johnnie, on his first trip to the seashore, watched the foam of the waves, and asked his mother. "Is that the soapsuds the little fishes wash with?"

Got His Deserts.

For calling a telephone girl a "forward minx" over the wire, a Viennese subscriber has been sentenced to 48 hours' imprisonment and one day's fast.

Shows Growth of New York.

Public receipts and expenditures of New York city have increased in the last four years in an amount equal to $102,000 each day.

Logic and Impulse.

Man reasoneth with his brain and woman with her heart. It is a question whether his logic is as wise as her impulses.

Statesman Silent Three Years.

During three years of his early life in parliament Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman never once addressed the house.

First English Insane Asylum.

In 1796 William Tuke, a Quaker, opened the first national asylum for the insane in York, England.

Reassuring.

Even lawyers are sometimes human, and their offices are not necessarily the dens of vampires.—Madame.

Everything Lovely.

The world's all right; only the chaps who want the world are grumbling.

Woman.

Woman is like a flower and needs gentle warmth and congenial surroundings to bring out her best points. Man, like the oak, may be hardened and tempered by the cold winds of adversity—though not all men can stand this very severe test; but undoubtedly warmth, physical and sentimental, is wanted to allow the fair sex to blossom forth in all its delicate beauties of mind, body and spirit.—The Queen.

Disorder Makes Trouble.

It is astonishing how all of us are generally cumbered up with the thousand and one hindrances and duties which are not such, but which, nevertheles, wind us about with their spider thread and fetter the movement of our wings. It is the lack of order which makes us slaves; the confusion of to-day discounts the freedom of to-morrow.

Hemp Millionaires of Yucatan.

The wealth of the mines of Mexico is proverbial, yet there are nearly as many millionaires in Merida, the capital of Yucatan, a state with practically no mineral resources, as there are in all Mexico combined. Henequin, or sisal hemp, as it is sometimes known, has made Meridaa and its people rich.

Raices Frogs for a Living.

A prominent resident of Shamokin, Pa., who owns a farm near Trevorton, thinks there is a greater demand for frogs than grain, dairy products or garden sauce and will devote his attention to frog raising on a large scale as fast as the necessary dams can be erected and the spawn can be procured.

Johnnie's Little Mistake.

Johnnie was anxious to take part in the public monthly exercises of his Sunday school, so his mother searched out a short verse, which was, "I am the bread of life." When Johnnie's turn came he created something of a sensation by calling out promptly and shrilly, "I am a loaf of bread."

Gen. Grant and the Prince.

The Japanese premier, Prince Kung, tried to compliment Gen. Grant, when he was in Japan, in English, by assuring him that he was born to command. His words were, however: "Sire, brave general, you were made to order!"—Army and Navy Life.

English Method Most Popular.

In England, most of the work of resetting jewels is put into the hands of English jewelers, because the English jewel setter's method of having all the metal work at the back of the stones, instead of round the sides, as in France, is most popular.

All Were Convenient.

"It was real convenient for him," says a Billville exchange, "that when the train run over him and killed him he was in the company of his uncle, who is a lawyer, his brother, who is a doctor, an' his brother-in-law, who is the town undertaker!"

Garden Designed by Wordsworth.

Few people know that the poet Wordsworth designed an elaborate winter garden for Sir George Beaumont, his friend, and that the garden exists at the present day. Dr. Frederick Peterson recently visited and photograhped it.

Emerson's Advice.

I look upon the simple and childish virtues of veracity and honesty as the root of all that is sublime in character. Speak as you think, be what you are, pay your debts of all kinds.—Emerson.

Well-Watered Canada.

Lake Ontario is as large as Wales, Lake Superior exceeds Scotland in size, Lake Huron equals the aea of Holland and Belgium combined. No other country can match Canada for lakes and rivers.

Invisible Mosquito Screens.

The newest mosquito screens are what is called invisible. They are buried in the lower part of the window casin on a spring roller. They follow the sash as it is raised and lowered.

Willing American Gulls.

The larger an impostor's profession the more readily is he believed, especially by half-educated people such as form the bulk of population of the United States.—British Medical Journal.

For Papa.

Do you jaw your boy a good deal? If so, would you do it if he were your size? Don't you suppose your boy often thinks you are considerable of a bully?—Kansas City Journal.

"Chapped" Hand Caused Death.

An inquest was held recently in London on a woman who died from blood poisoning caused by the infection of a "chapped" hand.

Test of Greatness.

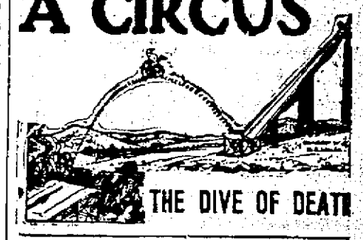
The greatest living American may be a man who does not care a whistle whether anybody knows it or not.—Dallas News.

Damage by Surface Cars.

Surface cars on Manhattan Island do daily damage to persons and property in the average sum of $2,750.

Cotton Used by New York.

New York city consumes 115,150,000 pounds of cotton each year.

PORTSMOUTH
Tuesday, June 11,
WOODBURY AVE. AND DENNETT ST.
FRANK A.
ROBBINS
A NEW ALL FEATURE SHOWS
CIRCUS
THAT IS
A CIRCUS

THE DIVE OF DEATH
TRIBUNAL OF NATIONS SPECTACLE OF HISTORICAL INTEREST. A MILITARY ENSEMBLE REPRODUCING LIFE LIKE NAPOLEON, DUKE OF WELLINGTON AND GEO. WASHINGTON.
MENAGERIE 50 CAGES AND ELEPHANTS.
JUMBO JERUSALEM, THE GIANT EGYPTIAN CAMEL.
HIPPODROME ROMAN RACES.
60 OTHER PERFORMERS IN BIG NEW FEATURE ACTS. 60
PARADE AT 10 A. M. DAILY. RAIN OR SHINE.
TWO PERFORMANCES AT 2.00 and 8.00 P. M.
(2)

LOT OF LAND FOR SALE ON CASS ST.
50 feet front, 100 feet deep.
C. E. TRAFTON,
Real Estate Agent,
PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

Fire and Water Proof
REX FLINTKOTE ROOFING
ASK ABOUT IT.
GRAY & PRIME,
Cuts for Portsmouth and Vicinity,
111 MARKET ST.
June 23.

H. W. NICKERSON
LICENSED EMBALMER
AND
FUNERAL DIRECTOR
6 Daniel Street, Portsmouth
Calls by night at residence, 9 Miller avenue, or 11 Gates Street, will receive prompt attention.
Telephone at office and residence.

Cemetery Lots
CARED FOR AND TURFING DONE.
With increased facilities, the subscriber is again prepared to take charge of and keep in order such lots in any of the cemeteries of the city as may be intrusted to his care. He will also give careful attention to the turfing and grading of them, also to the cleaning of monuments and headstones and the removal of bodies. In addition to work at the cemeteries he will do turfing and grading in the city at short notice.
Cemetery lots for sale; also Loam and Turf. Orders left at his residence, corner of Richards Avenue and South Street, or by mail, or with Oliver W. Ham, 31 Market Street, will receive prompt attention.
M. J. GRIFFIN.

THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD

(Established Sept. 23, 1884.

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For Portsmouth and Portsmouth's Interests.

MONDAY, JUNE 3, 1907

NOT EXACTLY LOGICAL

A movement has been started to stop, if possible, the manufacture of toy soldiers, cannon and guns, in order that the warlike spirit may not be instilled into the minds of children by their playthings. While the movement is undoubtedly prompted by the best possible motives, it appeals to the practical mind as very foolish. It would be as logical to attempt to stop the study of history in schools, because history deals so largely with wars and with military and naval heroes of the past. It is impossible for the child to withhold admiration from men like Washington, Caesar, Wellington and Frederick the Great and, in consequence, he becomes imbued with the warlike spirit.

We all prefer peace to war and none of us approve the development of a spirit of savagery in the young, but we do feel that the peace spirit which would destroy love of country and patriotic pride and which would take from the people all knowledge of arms is far from commendable. War is not a thing of the past by any means, and as long as there exists one nation or one race which is unwilling to lay aside its arms there will be danger for the most peaceful of people.

Advocacy of peace is not necessarily cowardice; it is not always even purely humanitarian, for it is often prompted by motives no more noble than the prevention of the disturbance of business conditions which inevitably follows a declaration of war and which is often caused by the fear of armed conflict between nations. We need soldiers and are likely to need them for longer than anyone now living will remain upon the earth. That being the case, it is as well for young Americans to know something of war, for among those who are now being taught to do their work in the world, a certain small number are almost sure to be called upon to bear arms.

We are not arguing for war against peace, but we do believe that peace propaganda can be carried too far in the present state of the world. Few of us want to fight, but there are very few of us, too, who do not realize that it may sometimes be necessary to restore the sword which has been beaten into a plowshare to its original uses.

BIRD'S-EYE VIEWS

Maine's claim to the Treaty of Portsmouth was thrown out of court long ago.

Kuroki has not yet seen the most interesting city in America for a man of his race.

New Hampshire is beginning to realize that good roads are worth a great deal more than they cost.

Being a king is all right in some countries, but in others the anarchists make it an extra-hazardous occupation.

The muck rakers are still as hard at work as ever and they have no difficulty apparently, in finding plenty of muck to rake.

Mark Twain did not show his usual good judgment when he chose another state than New Hampshire for his Summer home.

A New England Winter begins any time after the last of August, and continues for an indefinite period, sometimes lasting all the year round.

One of the worst aspects of the unseasonable weather has been its effect upon baseball games and the financial prospects of baseball teams.

The Lincoln Republican Club was responsible for no revolutions, but it did make lots of newspaper scare heads in the early days of its existence.

The men who persist in destroying the forests of the Western states do not like Mr. Roosevelt, but intelligent, honest Americans admire him for his defiance of the land grabbing trust.

OUR EXCHANGES

The Song of the Ancient Man

O I saw an old man once beneath an arbor
At Bar Harbor,
And he sang the queerest song I ever heard—
Upon my word!
It was tangled, and besides was many-angled—
Yes, and mangled;
He would life his voice and chant this dreamy croon
All afternoon:

"I was sittin' in an inn in Indiana
With Diana—
With a din there can an Indian in with Anna
And Susanna.
Says Diana to Susanna: 'Don't give Anna
A banana'—
In the inn that's here in inmost Indiana."

—Wilbur Nesbit in Harper's Magazine, June number.

No Jealousy This Time

The public schools at Portsmouth have been closed on account of an epidemic of the measles, and for once Maine is not jealous over a happening in the New Hampshire city.—Lowell Mail.

He'll Block the Road

A Republican exchange says that Secretary Taft has the right of way. If that is true and the way is narrow, no one will be able to pass him.—Saratoga (N. Y.) Eagle.

One of the things Standard Oil seems unable to do just now is to pour oil on the troubled waters.—Boston Commercial Bulletin.

And Forgotten

If some of these able and distinguished nature writers can pick out the presidential dark horse for Mr. Roosevelt all will be forgiven.—Boston Commercial Club.

A Good Guess Brother

E. H. Harriman undoubtedly took time to read the President's address on railroads.—Springfield News.

Most Courteous

Wasn't it kind of the North Pole to come to Explorer Peary and save him all the dangers of the long journey!—Atlanta Constitution.

TO ATTEND GRADUATION

Rev. H. E. Hovey, pastor of St. John's Church, left this morning for Annapolis where he will attend the graduation of his son Midshipman Charles Emerson Hovey from the United States Naval Academy.

BISHOP PARKER AT ST. JOHN'S CHURCH

Rev. Edwin N. Parker D. D, Bishop Coadjutor of New Hampshire, paid his annual visit to the St. John's church on Sunday. In the morning he administered the rites of confirmation. The chancellory was beautifully decorated with May flowers for the occasion and ten persons presented themselves for confirmation. Bishop Parker preached the sermon, taking for his text "Grow in Grace."

WEEK'S CALENDAR OF SPORTS

Monday

Sixround bout between Harry Greenfield of England, and Willie Fitzgerald, at Philadelphia.

Woman's tennis championship of Pennsylvania and Eastern States at Philadelphia.

Metropolitan tennis championship at West Side Tennis Club, New York.

Maryland state tennis championship at Catonsville C. C, Baltimore, Md.

Opening of two-day's horse show at New Haven, Conn.

Tuesday

Nebraska state shooting tournament at South Omaha, Neb.

Opening of Southern golf championship at Atlanta, Ga.

Opening of race meeting of Montreal Jockey Club.

Wednesday

Start in international yacht race from Gravesend Bay, New York, to St. David's Head, Bermuda.

Thursday

Opening of horse shows at Leesburg, Va., Plainfield, N. J., and Galt, Ont.

Opening of New Jersey state golf championstip tournament at Baltusrol Golf Club.

Opening of second spring meeting of Brooklyn Jockey Club at Gravesend.

Endurance run of New York Motor Club, from New York to Albany.

Friday

Opening of international horse show in London, England.

Saturday

Opening of tenth annual congress of North American Skat League at Chicago.

Sixth annual interscholastic athletic meet at University of Chicago.

Seventh annual shooting tournament of the Wisconsin and Upper Peninsula of Michigan League of Gun Clubs at Milwaukee, Wis.

TELEGRAPHIC BRIEFS

Trial of "Cotton Leak" Case

Washington, June 3.—The case of Edwin S. Holmes, Jr., former assistant statistician of the department of agriculture, will be called for trial today before Judge Stafford in Criminal Court No. 1. Holmes was indicted some months ago for conspiracy with Frederick A. Peckham and Moses Haas of New York in connection with the "cotton leak" scandal of 1905. The specific charge against him is furnishing advance information on the contents of the agricultural department's monthly report of the cotton crop.

Married Seventy Years

London, June 3.—At their beautiful home in Regent's Park, John Brinsmead, the well-known piano manufacturer, and his wife will today celebrate their seventieth wedding anniversary. King Edward is among those who have sent messages of congratulation to the aged husband and wife, each of whom is ninety-two years old. The anniversary will be made an occasion for a great gathering of the Brinsmead clan, including twenty-three grandchildren, twelve great-grandchildren, and a host of friends and employes of the Brinsmead firm. Both Mr. and Mrs. Brinsmead are enjoying excellent health for persons of their advanced years.

Several automobile parties that started from Boston Sunday had to remain over night in this city owing to the rain.

Rapid changes of temperature are hard on the toughest constitution.

The conductor passing from the heated inside of a trolley car to the icy temperature of the platform—the canvasser spending an hour or so in a heated building and then walking against a biting wind—know the difficulty of avoiding cold.

Scott's Emulsion strengthens the body so that it can better withstand the danger of cold from changes of temperature.

It will help you to avoid taking cold.

ALL DRUGGISTS; 50c. AND $1.00.

TOO MANY CHURCHES

In the Opinion of Rev. George W. Gile

HE THINKS CONSOLIDATION IS VERY DESIRABLE

Rev. George W. Gile of this city is the author of an article in The Watchman, one of the leading periodicals of the Baptist Church, on the subject of the union of churches, with particular reference to New Hampshire. In the course of the article he says:

New Hampshire is a state of small communities. Nearly sixty percent. of our population live in towns of 4,000 citizens or less. Our commonwealth abounds in little villages that have sprung up along our beautiful mountain streams or nestled for safety in our quiet valleys, where sentinels of almighty power keep their eternal vigilance. 194 towns have a population of 2,000 or less. 132 towns have a population of 1,000 or less and sixty-eight towns have a population of 600 or less.

The following statistics will show that there is no scarcity of church organizations in these small communities:

One village of 300 people has three churches.

One town of 654 inhabitants has five churches.

Fifteen towns of fifty inhabitants have two churches.

Three towns of 500 inhabitants have three churches.

Twenty-five owns of 1,000 inhabitants have three churches.

Eleven towns of 1,000 population have four churches.

Seven towns of 1,500 population have four churches.

Four towns of 1,500 population have five churches.

One town of 1,500 population has seven churches.

Three towns of 2,000 population have five churches.

One town of 2,000 population has six churches.

One town of 2,000 population has seven churches.

Accepting these statistics as trustworthy, there must be at least 100 more churches in this group of towns than the intelligent religious needs of the communities demand, and we are prepared for the statement of the committee, that there are "probably 150 more Protestant churches than is actually required to care for the religious needs of the state and if an equitable readjustment could be secured, religious conditions would be bettered by the elimination of that number of churches."

The financial side of this question reveals some startling facts. More than $25,000 is annually expended by our missionary societies to assist and maintain the smaller churches of our state. The missionary forces of our Protestant denominations are working hard, and are doing their utmost by preaching, visiting and personal touch to awaken new interest and strengthen the things that remain, but the unwelcome truth must be told, that an overwhelming percentage of this expenditure is unnecessary, and demanded, only on the ground of denominational differences and petty jealousies. Not an additional soul will ever enter Heaven on account of this expenditure, and the perpetuation of this unholy strife is a blot upon the name of the Christian religion.

I take it that New Hampshire is not the only state that needs readjustment along these lines. The native population of New England is decreasing, while the foreign element is making rapid gains. To spend money and force to keep alive differences that our intelligence has outgrown, when such a flood of undigested material for American citizenship is pouring in upon our shores, is neither wise nor Christian. The problem before us calls for new methods of solution.

Over-churched places must mass their strength. Purity and righteousness in domestic, municipal and national life are to be forever established. The vision of the prophet will yet come true when "The house of the Lord shall be exalted above the hills and the people shall flow into it." There is no more important preparatory work for the hastening of the coming of that glad day than the readjustment of church privileges and maintenance, in both city and country, according to the religious need of the community.

"Hobo" or "Jack," the railroad dog, the animal which makes the Portsmouth station his headquarters, was seen at Concord a short time ago. This was a new trip for him.

WARFIELD AND "THE MUSIC MASTER" AT THE MAJESTIC, BOSTON.

David Belasco announces the return of his star Warfield in "The Music Master" for a two weeks' engagement at the Majestic Theatre, Boston, beginning this evening. This engagement will positively be Warfield's last in Boston in "The Music Master," for here his season will close and his present vehicle, which has served him so well and successfully for the past three seasons, will be laid aside. During the Summer Warfield will begin work on a new play with which he will open Belasco's new theatre, The Stuyesant, now in course of construction in West Forty-fourth street, New York. This theatre is being built for Belasco, after his own ideas and for his own exclusive use. Warfield will dedicate. The prices for Warfield's engagement in Boston will run from fifty cents to two dollars. Mail orders will be entered as they come in and will be filled by priority of receipt. Under these conditions no location can be guaranteed by mail. All mail orders must be accompanied by remittance and a stamped, addressed envelope. All requests for seats will be filled only under these conditions. Positively no telephone orders will be received for seats under any circumstances.

With Mr. Warfield will return the same company of players who supported him three consecutive seasons in New York and during his first engagement in Boston last October.

GARAGE OPENING

The new Garage on Fleet street will be opened on Saturday, June 8. Harry Beachman, who leased the building, will open it with an automobile show, and he has arranged for the display of a number of different cars. Several of the dealers of this city, Dover and Nashua and some from Boston will have cars here for the show, and it will be an event of great interest to automobile owners.

Fire Insurance
North British and Mercantile Insurance Co.
Of London and Edinburgh. Established 1809.
Life Insurance, Real Estate and Bonds.
Our Motto --- Prompt and Careful Attention.
E. P. STODDARD & CO.

S. G.
LONDRES
10 Cent Cigar
Has No Equal.
S. GRYZMISH,
MANUFACTURER

Actual increase 2,458,581 for twelve months ending Dec. 31st. 1906. This is the record of the
7-20-4
10c Cigar
Thirty-two years New England's Favorite.
R. G. SULLIVAN Mfr
Manchester, N. H

New York City
HOTEL
ST. DENIS
BROADWAY AND 11TH STREET
NEW YORK CITY.
Within Easy Access of Every Point of Interest. Half Block from Wanamaker's. 5 minutes' walk of Shopping District.
NOTED FOR: Excellence of Cuisine, Comfortable Appointments, Courteous Service and Homelike Surroundings.
ROOMS $1.50 PER DAY AND UP
EUROPEAN PLAN.
Table d'Hote Breakfast 50c.
WM. TAYLOR & SON, Inc.
ALSO
HOTEL MARTINIQUE,
Broadway & 33rd Street.

WANT ADS

Such as for sale, wanted, to let, lost found, etc.

One Cent A Word

For Each Insertion

3 LINES ONE WEEK

40 CENTS.

WANTED.—Job work in house and furniture cleaning, window washing and small job painting. Apply to Jos. S. Harvey, 58 Market St., ch-m28-1w

WANTED—House painters. Long job. Apply to J. E. Hoxie, 58 State street. ch-m24-tf

FOR SALE—A restaurant paying $1500 yearly for $550, less than fixtures cost. Reason for selling, going west. Address, Lock Box 87, Newburyport, Mass. ch-m22-tf

FOR SALE—A dozen second hand doors. Inquire at this office. ch a15tf

FOR SALE—Beach lot at Wallis Sands, fronting on beach. Address B. F. D., this office. ch a18tf

WANTED—A good, strong boy to learn a good trade. Apply at this office. M23chtf

WHIST SCORE CARDS—For sale at this office

PRINTING—Get estimates from the Chronicle on all kinds of work.

FOR SALE—Electric motors; one 12 horse power, one 3 horse power. Inquire at this office.

PLACARDS—For Sale, To Let, Furnished Rooms, etc., can be had at the Chronicle office.

FOR SALE—Large bank desk, formerly used at Portsmouth Savings Bank. Inquire at this office. ch a15tf

TO LET—Steam heated, 6 room flat, with all modern improvements. Apply at Aikon's. M28h1w

FOR SALE—Quantity of iron grating such as is used in banks. Inquire at this office. ch a15tf

PLUMBING
AND
Gas Fitting
Jobbing a Specialty.
J. P. McCaffery
Haven Ct., off High
Telephone 321-2

GEORGE A. TRAFTON,
BLACKSMITH
--- AND ---
EXPERT HORSE SHOER.
Stone Tool Work a Specialty.
113 MARKET STREET

Portsmouth, N. H., Street Sprinkling District.

Proposals for Street Sprinkling.

SEALED proposals will be received by the undersigned at the office of William E. Marvin, 5 Pleasant Street, City, until twelve o'clock noon, June 10th, for sprinkling the streets in said District.

Plans of the District and specifications may be seen upon application to Frank L. Pryor, Clerk, at 18 Market Street, City.

JOHN W. EMERY,
MORRIS C. FOYE,
WILLIAM E. MARVIN,
Commissioners of Portsmouth, N. H., Street Sprinkling District.
June 1, 1907.

DECORATIONS
For Weddings and Flowers Furnished For All Occasions
Funeral Designs a Specialty.
CAPSTICK,
ROGERS ST.

PROFESSIONAL CARD
F. S. TOWLE, M. D
Physician and Surgeon
64 STATE ST., PORTSMOUTH, N.
Office Hours—Until 9 a. m.; 1 to 4 and 7 to 9 p. m.

J. W. BARRETT,
Plumbing and Heating.
Telephone Connection.
NO. 17 BOW ST.

George A. Jackson
CARPENTER
—AND—
BUILDER,
No. 6 Dearborn Street
Jobbing of all kinds promptly attended to.

Boston Tavern.
Handy to Theatres and in the Heart of the Business District.
Ordway Pl. & 347 Washington S
Boston Tavern
STRICTLY FIREPROOF.
European Plan.
PRIVATE DINING ROOMS
THEATRE AND DINNER PARTIES A SPECIALTY.

Granite State Fire Insurance Co
Of Portsmouth, N. H
Paid-Up Capital, $200,000
OFFICERS
CALVIN PAGE, President.
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Thomas E. Call & Son
—DEALERS IN—
Eastern and Western
LUMBER
SHINGLES, CLAPBOARDS, PICKETS, ETC.,
For Cash at Lowest Market Prices.
Market Street,
PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

GRAND UNION HOTEL
Opposite Grand Central Station
NEW YORK CITY.
ROOMS $1 a Day and upward
Baggage to and from station free. Guidebook and map of New York City free on receipt of 2-cent stamp.

GOOD COOKS

say CLEVELAND'S—Ask a GOOD cook the kind of baking powder to use and she will say CLEVELAND'S.

It is the baking powder of experts—the baking powder used by those who have tried them all.

Cooks who have used CLEVELAND'S and tried others always come back to

CLEVELAND'S SUPERIOR BAKING POWDER

Made from a *Superior* grade of Pure Cream of Tartar.

OIL TRUST

Another Big Verdict Against The Oil Trust

Austin, Texas, June 1.—Penalties aggregating $1,623,900 were assessed against the Waters-Pierce Oil Company by the jury in the suit brought by the State of Texas, and the State also won on the demand that the company be ousted. The jury's verdict reads:

"We, the jury, find for the plaintiff against the defendant on each of the issues submitted to us for each of the days between May 31, 1900, and March 31, 1903, being 1,033 days, and for penalties at $1,549,500; and we find for the plaintiff against the defendant on each of the issues submitted for each of the days between April 1, 1903, and April 29, 1907, being 1,488 days, and fix the penalty at $74,400.

"We further find that the permit of the defendant to do business in the State of Texas should be canceled.

"We find for the defendant on all issues made by the pleadings and not submitted in the charge of the court."

This verdict makes the penalties at $1,500 each for each day's violation of anti-trust law under the earlier act, and $50 under the latter act, County Attorney Brady will receive $391,145 out of these penalties. Of this amount J. P. Gruet of St. Louis, Pierce's Nemesis and former employe, is entitled to one-third.

The jury was composed of farmers. It reached a verdict last night that the defendant should be adjudged guilty, but could not agree as to the penalties to be imposed. Three of the jury, it is asserted, wanted to impose the maximum penalty, which would have amounted to $5,239,400. Four believed the minimum penalty, $281,000, would be sufficient, and five favored a middle course. The arguments of the latter finally prevailed this morning.

The trial had extended over three weeks. Judge Brooks was careful in his charge to permit few loopholes upon which an appeal could be taken although he declined to accept the views of the defense that the act of 1903 repealed the large penalties which the act of 1899 imposed.

County Attorney Brady to-night gave out a statement in which he said that the defendant had offended against the law of Texas with greater frequency and more flagrantly than any other corporation operating in the State. He praised Assistant Attorney General Lightfoot and gave him credit for having worked up the case so successfully.

CHRIST CHURCH NOTES

Rt. Rev. E. M. Parker, D. D., Bishop Coadjutor of New Hampshire, preached at the Christ Church on Sunday evening.

The monthly meeting of the Altar Guild of the church will be held this afternoon at three-thirty o'clock.

The meeting of the Womens' Auxiliary of the Christ church will be held this evening at the rectory, and at eight o'clock the monthly meeting of the men will be held.

Lovers of baseball in this city in large numbers are planning to attend the Andover-Exeter game in Exeter.

NEWS FOR SPORTLOVERS

There could hardly be a worse outlook for the New Hampshire-Vermont League. East Manchester has now decided to drop out, although the team may be merged with the West Manchester aggregation. Plattsburg, N. Y., has asked for a franchise and there is a possibility of continuing the league with teams in Manchester, Franklin, Laconia, Burlington, Montpelier-Barre and Plattsburg. A proposition has been received from the officials of the Maine State League to place a team in Manchester and this is being considered.

Garrels of Michigan defeated Shaw of Dartmouth in the 120 yard hurdles in connection with the intercollegiate games in the Harvard stadium on Saturday, but he had to cover the distance in fifteen and one-fifth seconds to do it. Shaw made five points for his college, while Harvard's representatives could score but seven. Pennsylvania won the meet, with Michigan second and Yale third.

Dover High School won its first Interscholastic League game on Saturday, defeating Rochester High four to two.

Bill Gray's Dover team in the York and Strafford County League was beaten at Sanford on Saturday, four to two. Frank Newick pitched good ball for Dover, but could not quite win. South Berwick scored a nine to two victory over Somersworth.

Boston College got back at St. Anselm's College on Saturday for a defeat earlier in the season, winning from the Manchester collegians eight to two on the Manchester grounds.

Phillips Exeter won from Cushing Academy on Saturday, four to one.

The Chicago University baseball team, of which Pitcher Fred W. Walker, well known here, is a member, has been disbanded by the faculty. The reason is that in a game with the University of Minnesota on Saturday Coach Dickinson of Chicago twice sent a man to the bat who had been taken from the field and had no right ful place in the batting order. The students are up in arms over the faculty action, claiming that it is unjust as the baseball players were not responsible for Coach Dickinson's double dealing and vainly protested against it. From this distance it looks as if the captain of the Chicago team could have prevented the fraud if he had wished to do so. Chicago deservedly lost the game.

The Phillips Exeter Academy baseball team will play its last game before the great game with Andover on Wednesday with Dean.

For Over Sixty Years

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for children teething. It soothes the child softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

Guaranteed under the food and drugs act June 30, 1906. Serial number, 1038.

How is the soliciting committee making out in collecting money for the firemen's muster?

ANNUAL MEETING OF Y. M. C. A.

Other Notes of Interest Concerning Local Association

Tonight the annual meeting of the Young Men's Christian Association will be held in the association parlors at eight o'clock. The following directors whose terms of office expire are candidates for reelecton: Edward P. Kimball, John True Davis, Walter E. Bennett, George B. Chadwick and Horace P. Montgomery.

Rev. George E. Leighton's term of office as trustee will expire and his reelection is expected.

A review of the year's work will be presented and a forecast of things for the coming year will be given by the president and secretary.

All members holding active tickets are urged to be present.

Following the annual meeting, the board of directors will meet to elect officers for the coming year.

Weather permitting, the boys' department will conduct an all day tramp and camp outing on Saturday, June 8.

There will be a minstrel show rehearsal on Tuesday evening at eight o'clock in Association Hall. A group of the minstrel members is working on some surprises for the show. The evening of June 27 will be one full of fun and song.

The ten mile road race ought to be full of excitement.

CHURCH OF THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION NOTES

Rev. Fr. Gilbert of the Benedictine Order at St. Anselm's College, Manchester, assisted at the services on Sunday at the solemn high mass and vespers. He preached eloquent and interesting sermons and the parishioners hope to have the pleasure of hearing him here again.

The memorial services, which were to be held on Sunday afternoon were postponed on account of the storm.

The Blessed Virgin Sodality is to meet this evening in the school building at half-past seven.

Today, mass was celebrated for the living members of the Altar Society. On Saturday high mass of requiem will be offered for the deceased members of the society.

Mrs. W. P. Gray, soprano in the senior choir, was absent on Sunday, being ill with tonsilitis.

A very impressive service was held in connection with the solemn vespers on Sunday evening, when thirty young girls were received into the Confraternity of the Sacred Heart. The children presented a most charming picture as they marched through the aisles of the church, before and after the service, dressed in white.

BISHOP COADJUTOR

Delivered the Evening Sermon at Christ Church Sunday

Rt. Rev. E. M. Parker, bishop coadjutor of the diocese of New Hampshire was present at evensong at Christ Church Sunday and preached the evening sermon.

The bishop of the diocese will visit the parish for confirmation the last of the present month.

Confirmation classes of Christ Church will meet on Tuesday and Friday evenings of next week. The Woman's Auxiliary and the Men's Society will meet this evening at half-past seven and eight o'clock respectively. On Thursday evening at eight o'clock, there will be a Sunday school concert in the Parish House.

CONTINUED SESSION

Of Superior Court Opened in This City by Judge Wallace

The continued session of the April term of superior court was opened in this city today (Monday), Judge R. M. Wallace presiding.

Seventeen cases are in order for a hearing by the court in ths city, including the Sagamore Engine Company contested case regarding the ownership of the pool table and other fixtures at the headquarters of that company.

The hearing on this case will take place on Thursday.

Judge Wallce will go to Derry. Following the Portsmouth session, probably about June 12.

COMPLAINT AGAINST THE CITY OF DOVER

A complaint has been registered with the state board of health against the city of Dover, based on the condition of one of the city sewers. The matter has been referred to the Dover board of health and there is talk of seeking an indictment against the city.

MAY COME HERE

The Herald hears that the great Quinlan establishment is to be moved to this city, with all its large clerical force. This is the concern the business of which the new Massachusetts law prohibits.

BACK TALK.

Mrs. Nagget—Oh! you make me tired! oYou're forever trying to give the impression that you're a martyr. I suppose you want everybody to think that you suffer in silence because—

Mr. Nagget—No, I suffer in the perpetual absence of silence. A little silence occasionally would be a positive pleasure to me.

Feline.

"Gracious!" exclaimed Mrs. Passay; "I know I bust look a perfect fright. I simply can't do anythink with my hair.

"Indeed?' replied Miss Knox. "Why don't you take it back, then, and get it exchanged?"

Misconstrued.

"What do you think of these fall shapes, old man?"

"Swell! I just saw a girl go by with a —"

"There you go again. I was only referring to hats."—Milwaukee Sentinal.

WOULDN'T YOU?

Wouldn't you like to have us do the hard part of your sewing for you?

See the motor in our window.

ROCKINGHAM COUNTY LIGHT & POWER CO.

LAWN MOWERS

THE LARGEST LINE EVER SHOWN IN THIS CITY

A. P. Wendell & Co.,

2 Market Square.

"Our Customers Are Fashion's Friends."

JUNE is here and you will want thinner clothing this month.

When you want it you will want it quick, as the warm weather will "take hold." We are abundantly supplied to meet such wants. We advise you to be ready to meet the "warm wave."

HENRY PEYSER & SON,

"Selling The Togs Of The Period."

Arthur Dades

33 Market St.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

Fruit Dealer

Just received, 100 Boxes California Oranges, $2.75, $3.25, $3.75 per box.

BANANAS

Bunch of 8 hands, . . . $1.25
Bunch of 9 hands, . . . 1.65
Number 1 Bananas, . . 2.00

100 Boxes Italian Lemons, $4.25, $4.50, $4.75 per box.

DELIVERY TO ALL PARTS OF CITY

Telephone 455

PROPOSALS will be received at the Bureau of Supplies and Accounts, Navy Department, Washington, D. C., until 10 o'clock a. m., June 18, 1907, and publicly opened immediately thereafter, to furnish at the navy yard, Portsmouth, N. H., a quantity of naval supplies, as follows: Bolts and nuts, hardware, iron pipe. Applications for proposals should refer to Schedule 016. Blank proposals will be furnished upon application to the navy pay office, Portsmouth, N. H., or to the Bureau. E. H. ROGERS, Paymaster-General, U. S. N. 5,10.

Roll or Glide, Slip or Slide, but get to the grocer's quickly for a golden package of

ZU ZU

The happiest, snappiest Ginger Snaps ever known in Gingerville.

5¢ NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

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N. H. BEANE & CO.,

Outfitters, 3 Congress St.

SPRING SUITINGS,

OVERCOATINGS, VESTINGS AND TROWSERINGS.

Our stock is selected carefully, chosen with discriminating care and a ripened judgment in buying and selling from the best productions of the weaver's art, and as a consequence we offer the finest

Domestic and Imported Woolens

to be found in the city. Among the woolen certainties fo Spring and Summer we show a full range of special patterns in exclusive designs and many decided novelties in all the newest weaves as well as the favorite staple goods.

Military and Naval Tailoring.

CHARLES J. WOOD,

3 PLEASANT STREET.

TELEPHONE 311-12.

The American Cloak Co.

Offers a Choice Selection of

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS

At 10 Per Cent Discount

New and Stylish Suits for Ladies' just received. Also Waists, Skirts, Coats, Silk Underskirts, etc.

14 MARKET STREET

Terms—Cash or Credit.

A New Hotel at the Old Stand

$250,000 has just been spent

Remodeling, Refurnishing, and Redecorating the

HOTEL EMPIRE

Broadway, Empire Square & 63d St.

NEW YORK CITY.

Restaurant and Service Unexcelled

Splendid Location

Most Modern Improvements

All surface cars pass or transfer to door

Subway and "L" stations 2 minutes

Hotel fronting on three streets

Electric Clocks, Telephones and Automatic Lighting Devices in every room

Moderate Rates

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W. Johnson Quinn, Proprietor

Send for guide of New York Free

OLIVER W. HAM,

(Successor to Samuel S. Fletcher)

60 Market St.,

Furniture Dealer and Undertaker

NIGHT CALLS at 62 and 64 Market Street, or at Residence, Corner New Vaughan Street and Raynes Avenue.

TELEPHONE 50-2.

Horse Shoeing

CARRIAGE WORK AND BLACKSMITHING.

your horse is not going right come and see us. We charge nothing for examination and consultation.

If you want your carriages or carts repaired, or new ones made, we will give you the benefit of our 45 years experience in this business without expense.

Sign Hanging and General Job Work Attended To.

Satisfaction Guaranteed

IRA C. SEYMOUR.

21-2 Linden St.

PIMPLES

"I tried all kinds of blood remedies which failed to do me any good but I have found the right thing at last. My face was full of pimples and blackheads. After taking Cascarets they all left. I am continuing the use of them and recommending them to my friends. I feel fine when I rise in the morning. Hope to have a chance to recommend Cascarets."

Fred C. Witton, 70 Elm St., Newark, N. J.

Best For The Bowels

Cascarets

CANDY CATHARTIC

THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken or Gripe, 10c, 25c, 50c. Never sold in bulk. The genuine tablet stamped C C C. Guaranteed to cure or your money back.

Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or N.Y. 505

ANNUAL SALE, TEN MILLION BOXES

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Commission Merchants

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

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THE REPORTER'S STORY

Clever Detective Work That Proved Fruitless.

"I think I must have been born on Friday," said the disconsolate reporter, as he dropped into a chair near the window in a downtown hotel recently.

"A blue envelope in the mail box, I suppose?" said his brother scribe.

"No, I was not fired—at least, I was on the pay roll when I left the office," said the first speaker.

"For two days," he continued, "I have been turning every angle to dig up a story. To-day I got the first line on it, and I worked like a trojan. Ten minutes ago I met the fellow who knows the whole story. He laughed and showed me some newspaper clippings—the yarn was published three weeks ago."

"How long have you been in the newspaper game?" asked the other man, as he slid a little further down in the comfortable chair.

"Three years," was the reply, "but this is the first time I ever got on such a sidetrack as this."

"Cheer up, old fellow. Let me tell you a story—a true one—that happened to me five years before you became a 'cub.'

"One afternoon," he continued, "an anonymous letter came to the city editor. It told of a woman held prisoner in Chinatown. Beyond stating that the writer had seen her in a third-story window, and, further, that the writer shrank from publicity, there was no clew to the writer. Parrish, who has long since quit the newspaper game, was assigned to the story with me."

"'What do you make of this letter?' said he, as we stood at Harrison and Clark streets.

"'Past me,' said I, ready to get rid of the assignment.

"'Look again,' said he. 'Can't you see that it was written by a woman? It is written with a stub pen. It is written on business stationery, and the woman who wrote it is not accustomed to writing with a stub pen. It was written from an office building, from an office that is on a floor lower down than the tenth floor.'

"'How do you make that out?' said I.

"'Well, the stationery you will allow. The finger print shows the girl got ink on her fingers, then left its imprint when she folded the letter. At the top here is about one-third of the last line on the letter head. Note the left end of that line—three figures or three letters are partly left on the margin. Ninety to one those are figures denoting the room number. Do you follow me?'

"I replied that I did.

"'Now, three figures being the conjecture, the room must be between the first and the tenth floors of the building from which this letter came. The rest of that line shows seven type faces. Naturally, let us conclude that is the remnant of the building's name—a seven-letter name.'

"'Go ahead,' said I.

"'Chinatown's back windows can be seen from Dearborn street only. The writer of this letter is employed in an office in a building the name of which contains seven letters—that building is on the west side of Dearborn street and also north of Harrison street.'

"'True enough, but how are you going to find the building and the room and the girl who wrote the note?'

"'We are going to make a canvass of Dearborn street for a building with seven letters in its name. A very easy job, inasmuch as we have only one block to cover. This paper is a peculiar blue. Janitors sell waste paper, you know, and when we locate the building we locate the janitor. Ask him from what office paper similar to this has come.'

"'Clever idea,' said I.

"To locate the building was an easy matter. A half dollar got the information from the janitor. There were four rooms in the building from which paper of such a tinge had come. One of these rooms had a window with a west view and was on the eighth floor.

"In that room we found a young woman of perhaps 23. Parrish and I walked in. He did not mince words with the girl.

"'Kindly point out to us the window in which you saw that girl—a prisoner in Chinatown.'

"The young woman gasped. But she was not to know how we located her. When assured that she would not be involved in any stories that might come of it she pointed out the window."

"'I saw her in the window several times,' said the young woman, 'and for a white girl to be in Chinatown is unusual. These are the glasses I used. They belong to the "boss," who uses them at the race track.'

"'Let me have them,' said Parrish.

"He turned them on the window where the woman was seen. Half an hour later the woman appeared. He took a long look and then laid aside the glasses.

"'Young woman,' he said coldly, 'you mean well, but you are in bad. That girl is not a prisoner in Chinatown. On the contrary, her picture was published in every paper in Chicago two weeks ago. She is the girl who married the mayor of Chinatown.'

"We left the room, and there was just a bit of spite in the manner Parrish slammed the door. After all the gumshoe work we got no story."

"Well, that fruit I got was an orange, not a lemon," said the man who had worked so hard for the story three weeks old.

BEING FRANK

"I am not conventional, myself," said the young man who had seen a great deal of life. He was speaking to the debutante.

"I think that's so nice of you," said the girl, with enthusiasm.

"I'm afraid that I shock good people sometimes," said the young man, complacently.

"I just love people who do that," said the girl.

"I speak my mind, don't you know," said the young man. "I have my own ideas on things and I'm not ashamed to tell them. If people don't like them it is a matter of perfect indifference to me. Now, I don't think I shall ever become engaged, for one thing. Not that I think there is anything wrong with engagements, only I take a broad view of it. The trouble is, generally speaking, that women are narrow in theirs. You see, they always want to monopolize a man. I don't think that is right, exactly."

"It doesn't seem exactly right, does it?" said the girl.

The young man looked pleased. "Now, I thought that I was going to shock you," he said. "I didn't think you would agree with me. You really have more intelligence than most girls—far more."

"I'm afraid you are trying to flatter me," said the debutante.

"No, indeed," said the young man. "That's exactly the thing I wouldn't do. I never do it. If I think a thing I say it, whether it is complimentary or not. But this idea of devotion to just one girl is all wrong. I can admire one girl very much indeed, but I don't see that that is any reason why I shouldn't admire others, do you?"

"No, indeed," replied the debutante.

"One girl has one quality and another has some other quality which the first girl doesn't have," said the young man, argumentatively. "No one can expect to have all the admirable traits. That is the way I look at it. And then, you know, a man isn't always in one kind of mood. At one time he may be feeling as if he wanted something lively and then he may be in a melancholy sort of mood. There are times when what I want is to talk to a girl who has repose and at the same time sympathy and understanding. You know how that is, don't you?"

"I think I do," murmured the debutante.

"But if a fellow is engaged to that sort of girl and some time when he wants a little fun he wants to—er—talk with a lively sort, then the other one gets mad and makes trouble. Then, too, a girl may be good-looking. Well, I'm a great admirer of beauty. I just like to look at it, but beauty won't satisfy a man. There isn't any one thing that will, so far as that goes. A man wants variety. Even in the matter of looks. I might think of a blonde and when I saw a fine-looking brunette would feel pleasure in looking at her, too. But the blonde wouldn't want to stand for that, you know. She'd get sore—er—angry, don't you know. Why should she? Nearly all the girls I know have some points about them that I like. Some of them are one thing and some another. Why shouldn't I enjoy them all? That's the reason I don't think that I would ever want to be engaged."

"Have I got my points?" asked the debutante, shyly.

"Lots of them," answered the young man, gallantly. "For one thing, you are liberal in your ideas, and considering how young you are that is a great deal. And then you are beautiful. No, I mean it, honest. Your type of beauty is the one that I prefer to any other, too. You mustn't mind if I speak frankly, you know, I have to. If anybody asks me a question I always tell him the truth. I like people to be frank, but they very seldom are."

"I know that's true," said the debutante. "To tell you the truth, I'm a good deal that way myself. I've that same liking for variety. I like some men for one thing and some for another, and just as you say, we have different moods in which certain people appeal to us more than others. Sometimes I like men to talk to me and just listen and at other times they make me tired and I want to do some talking myself. Some men talk on interesting subjects and others don't. When Mrs. Gipsen presented you to me I just felt as if you would interest me."

"Now, I'm afraid you are flattering me," said the young man, with a gratified air.

"I assure you that I'm not," replied the debutante. "I am telling you the exact truth. I always do. You mustn't mind if I speak frankly, either. I have to. Just now I feel in the mood to talk to Mr. Robinson. He's standing over by the door now, looking at us. You don't mind if I beckon to him, do you?"—Chicago Daily News.

Expect Duchess at Newport.

It is almost assured that two duchesses—her grace of Marlborough and her grace of Roxburghe—will be in Newport the coming season. They have been expected there for several years, but always something has happened to prevent their coming. The former is expected to visit her mother, Mrs. Oliver H. P. Belmont, and the latter to spend several weeks of the summer with her mother, Mrs. Ogden Goelet.

PASSING FOR A LADY

By W. PELT RIDGE

"How do I look?" he demanded anxiously. "Coat collar all right? Necktie not rucked up at the back? Just give me another brush down, will you? My dear," in answer to her protest, "you'd be fidgety if you'd got all the responsibility I've got to take on my shoulders to-day."

Labeller Goble, off duty and prepared to conduct his young wife and the members of his society, the alarums and excursions of the season over, to a town on the seacoast for a day's trip, ran to and fro seeing to back doors and windows, and not knowing whether or not he was fastening those. His young wife, cool and self possessed, took opportunity to pin at the correct angle a hat which should presently make the heart of Railway terrace miss a beat and chasten the joy of other lady passengers on the station platform. This was the best of possessing a relative in service as lady's maid in a good quarter of town.

"And if I'm interduced to the general manager," Goble called up the stairs, "and, mind you, it's quite possible, why, if you're a very good girl, I may interduce you. And if I do, I must ask you, for goodness gracious sake, and for mine, be careful. If you can't catch what he says to you, don't answer back 'What's the row?' as though you were talking to me. Say 'Beg your pardon, sir.'"

An excited platform, with bunches of folk waiting for the excursion and members of the uniformed staff shaking quite in the manner of unofficial people, contended in dealing for once with passengers who did not badger them with questions concerning the probability of finding room in the approaching train, state of weather at destination, precise time of return train. No necessity to warn the excursionists to stand back as the train came, no need to restrain impetuous lady passengers from opening the door of the dog box.

"Goble!" cried the head-guard. "Where's Goble?"

"Here I are!"

"General manager wants you to travel down with him. He's in the first-class saloon right at the back. Wants some information for his speech."

"You bundle in anywheres," said Labeller Goble to his wife hurriedly. "If you come with me you'll be going and making some mistake in your grammar."

At the seaside station a ring formed on the platform, made up of the railway men and the railway men's wives, all anxious to see the great man as he appeared when off duty.

"The wife, Goble?"

"Yes, sir. If you don't mind, sir. We've been married this two year. I say two year, but that's a lie; a year and ten months is more like it."

"Very pleased to make your acquaintance, Mrs. Goble; I think we are to be favored with comparatively speaking, good weather, considering the period of the year. Trust we shall meet later."

Some of the older women argued that when the general manager lifted his white top hat Mrs. Goble ought to have curtesied, because they wished to discuss her, and partly because of the wonderful hat, they left Mrs. Goble alone, and when the general manager came out with his following and sat down on the bench, the general manager sent a chief clerk across to Mrs. Goble, and signified his gracious desire to take her presently into lunch.

The general manager and his suite made a feint of leaving immediately after the lunch. Labeller Goble, rising, arrested them with a warning eye, and said there remained one more duty to perform before the distinguished officers of the company were allowed to depart. When he said duty he hoped they would understand that he did not mean duty—the word he ought to have used was "privilege." Labeller Goble emphasized non-existent points by jabbing a dessert knife into the tablecloth.

With his wife seated close by and steering, Goble reached his port without further disaster. The general manager, in reply, said he had been delighted to meet so many of the staff and their wives.

"I knew the speech all right," argued Goble in confidence, when they were on the crowded yacht for an hour's voyage. "I'd got every word in my mind as pat as could be. You're aware of that, my dear, because I said it over several times to you. But somehow—"

"You pulled through."

"Thanks to you. And there's something more. I had a friendly chat with G. M.'s secretary at the station just now, and he said if I ever applied for an inspectorship I was to send him a private note at the same time. And he told me the G. M. said you were one of the best-mannered women he had ever met. Now, what I'm anxious to know, my dear, is this; how in the world you managed to give him that impression? Because, as a matter of fact, all I could overhear you saying now and again was, 'Oh, really!'"

"Any lady, so my sister told me last night when she lent me this hat," said Mrs. Goble, "any lady can pass muster for a lady if she only keeps her mouth very nearly shut."

If there was a law against going home early nights, everybody would go there.

SUCH A BUSY MAN

But He Had Time to Say a Few Words About Baseball.

Business was humming in the big real estate man's office. So the office boy informed the man who craved admittance to the inner sanctum of that personage.

The man produced a card and requested the boy to present it to his employer.

The boy looked doubtful, hesitated and said that he had been given strict orders not to admit anyone unless the absolutely necessary transaction of business was urged as a reason.

As the man insisted that his visit would come under that heading, the boy finally decided to risk presenting the card.

He disappeared within, returning after some time with the information that if the visitor could state his business briefly and with expedition, the real estate man would be pleased to admit him to a personal interview.

Prepared to follow the instructions given, the visitor obeyed with alacrity the invitation to enter.

Looking the part of a real busy person and seated at a desk piled high with papers, was the real estate man.

The visitor and he were slightly acquainted, and he merely ejaculated the economical greeting, "How'y're?" poising himself meanwhile in a fashion that bespoke impatience of the least delay. Taking the cue, his visitor at once plunged into the subject of his coming.

"I have a block of three-flat houses over on —— street I want you to handle for me," he said.

"Where's that?" queried the real estate man abruptly. "O, I know; over toward the ball grounds, isn't it? I've kind of forgotten that locality; haven't been over there since last summer, the time the Clevelands were playing the Boston Americans. That was a cracking good team Lajoie had. It ought to have clutched that strip of bunting, I'm thinking. They always seem to strike a streak of tough luck just when they're getting into their stride. Why, say, they've got one of the greatest little outfielders I ever laid my eyes on. He's—"

"The pulmbing is brand new," broke in the visitor, raising his voice, "and is all open, best imitation porcelain bath tubs, gas stove in kitchen—"

"I saw him when made a record lot of put-outs," interrupted the real estate man. "He covered more territory that day than any two ordinary men could. Nothing could get away from him. If you want to see the real—"

The man with the flat-house proposition wiggled in his chair and again essayed to urge its fine points with desperation in his tones. "Furnace heat, electric bells, tenants can choose their own wall paper—"

"The real thing, you want to see either him or another little chap on the New York Americans. Whenever I see the last-named boy get up at the bat I know there'll be something doing worth watching. The way that little chap can place the ball is artistic work. How he can hold that bat so short and get away with so many safe bingles is a mystery to me. He just taps the ball and, bing—out it goes to some place where none of the infield or outfield can get it."

The real estate man paused for breath and the other took advantage of the fact to say, hurriedly, "I'll want $25 for the middle flat in number 85; it's cool in summer and easily heated in wint—"

"The last time I saw him play," calmly proceeded the real estate man, "he came up to bat in the eighth with two out and two on base, one on second and one on third, one run to win. All the infield were playing close in. He got one strike and three balls called on him and never budged the bat an inch even. It looked like a base on balls for him, but what'd the little fox do—"

"I'll take $18 for the top flat in 79," muttered the other man in discouraged and resigned tones.

"But land on a high inshoot that every one thought he let go by for another ball and rap it for a teaser just out of the first baseman's reach for two bases. No wonder he gets such high averages," still spoke on the real estate man.

The other man sighed, stirred and made one last effort. "No dogs are to be allowed in any of the—" he was declaring in loud and firm tones, when the real estate man once more interrupted, "and talking about fast infielders, maybe the Boston Americans haven't a few. There isn't an infield on any team in the country that has anything on them, etc., etc."

For a few minutes longer the other man sat and waited in silence, in the hope that the monologue would be finished, but the real estate man now drifted into an exhaustive review of the merits of the leading batteries.

The visitor finally arose and glanced at his watch, stepping at the same time toward the door.

This proceeding brought the real estate man's discourse to an end. "Hello!" he exclaimed in huge surprise. "Got to go?"

"Yes, I've got another engagement," replied the other man, opening the door and putting on his hat. "Sorry I'm so busy I can't wait," he added with sarcastic emphasis, and strode swiftly out. "Good day!"

The real estate man sank back into his chair as the door banged, and for fully three minutes gazed blankly into the waste basket.

HIS TRUMP CARD

And Hubby Played It Skilfully.

"There is no use of trying any longer. I've stood your inhuman treatment ever since we've been married."

"The honeymoon and a fortnight."

"If that brief period has fallen so heavily upon me, what would a lifetime of such misery be?"

"Pretty glum prospect, isn't it?"

"A frightful prospect for me."

"You have a pleasant home, plenty of servants, an excellent position in society. Don't you think these should make amends for a very imperfect husband?"

"No, I do not. I'm going away."

"Where?"

"Abroad. Mother is going with me."

"You've got it all arranged?"

"I haven't said anything to mother about it yet, but I'm sure she'll go."

"Very well. I'll stay at home."

"Home! A nice name for it. Bluebeard house would be a better one!"

"Do you mean by that that I am going to bring in another wife?"

"You'll have to get a divorce first."

"I shall be in no hurry for that, but I must have some one to keep house for me."

"Your aunt Harriet would do very well."

"Thank you, no. To live with aunt Harriet would be worse than—"

"Another insult."

"—living alone. I must have some one who will be companionable, to be here when I come home for dinner, to speak a word to me when I come in from the club before going to bed—in short, to make the house as cheerful as it can be made while the wife is away."

"You seem to consider it an easy matter to find such a person."

"I have one already in mind."

"Whom?"

"I can't see what interest it is to you to know, but since you are curious I don't mind saying that I refer to Mrs. Beardslee."

"Mrs. Beardslee!"

"She's been very unfortunate—married but a year when she lost her husband, and her father failed. I understand she's looking for a situation as companion for some old lady."

"Do you call yourself an old lady?"

"O, no, only an old fool. Mrs. Beardslee, you know, before my marriage with you—"

"O, yes, I know very well the efforts she made to get you."

"—warned me against matrimony. She had a hard time of it, poor woman, with a husband who drank."

"And she accused me of drinking?" hotly.

"No; at the time she didn't know that I was engaged to you. If you leave me, I know of no one I would rely upon for companionship—she's a splendid housekeeper—except Mrs. Beardslee."

"If you have no regard for your own good name, I insist that you should have some for mine. For you to bring an old flame into your house would make a frightful scandal."

"It will not trouble me, and, as for you, you must remember that when a couple separates neither has any control over the acts of the other."

This was an ounce of prevention instead of a pound of cure. The lady was staggered.

"That's when they are divorced," she said.

"A divorce would naturally follow in time. It's a great drawback in every way for a couple to be married and live apart."

"And you would marry your old flame?"

"Since that pertains to me at a period after separation I must decline to take you into my confidence."

"Why not shut up the house—you go in one direction. I in another?"

"What advantage would there be in that?"

"You wouldn't need a housekeeper."

"I'm content here. I have no desire to leave my comfortable home."

"I see how it is. You're trying to get me out so that you can get that horrid Mrs. Beardslee in my place."

She put her handkerchief to her eyes; but, repressing her tears, she nerved herself to appear indifferent.

"When do you go?" he asked without noticing her remark.

"I shall consult my own convenience. I'm not going to be turned out of house and home till I get ready, and if it is for the purpose of making room for your old flame I shall not go at all."

"If you go, I shall certainly get Mrs Beardslee to keep house for me if I can."

"O, never fear for that. She'll come quick enough."

"Then I understand that you will not go?"

"No, I won't."

"And you are disposed to stand my brutality for a lifetime?"

"For ages rather than have that woman come into the house, I being turned out of it."

"Suppose we spend the evening at the theater. I've been rather tried in a business matter to-day, and I think some recreation would do me good."

She glanced at him. He looked tired and careworn.

"After all," she said. "I think I have been the one to blame. Yes, let's go to the theater."

What took place the next few minutes would not sound as well in words as in the original.

Take In Large Sums.

Each day there drop into the coffers of the New York elevated railways 27,500 nickels, to say nothing of the other coins and bills.

GETTING READY

"My dear," said Mrs. Judd, sinking heavily into a chair, "you may be thankful that when I dress for a dinner I don't require the assistance of the whole family."

Judd bolted the front door after him and turned up the gas. "What put that into your head?" he inquired, cautiously. "By the way, they served us up a pretty good dinner to-night, didn't they? Usually I come home half starved from a swell dinner of this sort, but to-night there was plenty to eat and good serving."

"Yes," said Mrs. Judd. "I stopped for Mrs. Horton on my way downtown and my heart has ached ever since for her poor family."

"That's the reason you were late, I suppose, in meeting me," said Judd.

"When I rang her door bell," continued Mrs. Judd, "little Johnnie came to the door and he was all in a flutter about something. When I asked him if his mother was ready, he said: 'No'm, but she's getting ready. You can go and sit down in the parlor or come up to her room, whichever you want to.' Then he left me standing in the hall while he raced upstairs."

"Cordial greeting," commented Judd, winding the clock.

"I sat down in the parlor," Mrs. Judd resumed, "and I heard that nervous child run up to his mother's room and tell her that I was waiting. 'Well, well,' I could hear her answer, 'what if she is? What did you do with her? Run and tell your brother to come here.' 'She's in the parlor,' Johnnie answered. 'I told her that she could come here if she wanted to.' Then he tore off down the hall again."

Mrs. Judd rose laboriously and removed her sealskin coat.

"Presently I heard a voice in another room saying: 'What in thunder does she want of me. Can't you see that I'm studying?' Then a door slammed and somebody ran up and down the hall a couple of times. Finally I heard Mrs. Horton's voice saying: 'Ted, come here and fasten my yoke for me. Hook the collar and this lace strip over the shoulder.'"

"Ha, ha!" chuckled Judd. "Then did he swear?"

"Will!" said Mrs. Judd, severely. "No, he did not swear. However, I heard him mutter: 'These blamed cloth eyes! I'm going to hook right into the lace.'"

"Self-controlled youth!" murmured Judd. "Got on to the proper system, too."

Mrs. Judd unbuttoned her long gloves and drew them carefully off. "In a moment Johnnie came running down the stairs again. 'You can go upstairs if you'd rather,' he said.

"Needless to say, I remained in the parlor, for if there is anything that is disagreeable to my nature it is a family row. As I sat there I thanked my fortunate lot for giving me a family that was peaceable and for making me a tranquil woman who was not a disturbing element in her own household."

Judd whistled long and loud.

"What are you whistling for?" asked his wife.

"The dog," said Judd.

"He's asleep in the basement at this time of night, as you very well know. Now listen to me. Mr. Horton came downstairs shortly and he was very—"

"Horton! Where had he been all this time?"

"He had come home to dress for the dinner, for he has no place in his office to get ready for anything of the sort. He had been upstairs all the time and had never uttered a word. Just like a man! As I was saying, he was very pleasant until the door bell rang and then he rushed into the hall and began to unburden his mind in that low, distinct stage whisper that you men use when you don't wish to be overheard.

"It was Dorothy who had just come in and I caught every word of their conversation. 'What do you mean,' he began, 'by staying away so long when you know that your mother is going out to dinner? How do you expect her to get ready without you?'

"Now, Dorothy is nearly 21 years old and, of course, she wouldn't stand for that. 'Why couldn't you tell me before I went,' she said coldly, 'instead of jumping on to me as soon as I got into the house? I hadn't the slightest idea that she was going anywhere.'

"'You go and look your mother over,' said Mr. Horton, 'and see if she's all right.'

"So Dorothy ran upstairs and then things began to take on a more flourishing aspect.

"'For goodness sake!' I heard her cry. 'Look at your combs, mother! Every one of them's in crooked. And see your belt! Here it is, 'way under one arm. And your petticoat shows and here's a lock of your hair loose and your collar is hooked up wrong, and this shoulder strip has the lace torn on it. What dinner are you going to? Here, your collar has to be pinned in the back and this hairpin is coming out.'"

Mrs. Judd paused, quite breathless, and took off her hat.

"When Mrs. Horton came down," she continued, "she was as smiling and bland as you please. But what a fuss she had made! That family is certainly to be pitied."

"There are others," said Judd, inaudibly.

What a boy learns in college is determined by the cube root of what he spends.

BOSTON & MAINE RAILROAD—

EASTERN DIVISION

Winter Arrangement—In Effect Oct. 8, 1906

Trains Leave Portsmouth

For Boston—3.25, 6.30, 7.20, 8.15, 10.53 a. m., 2.21, 5.00, 6 22, 7.45 p. m. Sunday, 3.25, 8.00 a. m., 2.21, 5.00 p. m.

For Portland—9.55, 10.45 a. m., 2.55, *5.22, 8.45, 11.35 p. m. Sunday *9.55, 10.45 a. m., 8.45, 11.35 p. m.

For Wells Beach—9.55 a. m., 2.55, *5.22 p. m. Sunday, *9.55 a. m.

For Old Orchard—9.55 a. m., 2.55, *5.22 p. m. Sunday, *9.55 a. m.

For North Conway—9.55 a. m., 2.55 p. m.

For Somersworth—*4.50 *9.45, 9.55 a. m., 2.55, *5.22, 5.30 p. m.

For Rochester—*4.50, *9.44, 9.55 a. m., 2.50, 2.55, *5.22, 5.30 p. m.

For Dover—4.50, 9.45, 12.15 a. m., 2.50, 5.22, 8.47 p. m. Sunday, 9.55, 10.48 a. m., 8.47 p. m.

For North Hampton and Hampton—6.20, 7.20, 8.15, 10.53 a. m., 5.00 p. m. Sunday, 8.00 a. m., 5.00 p. m.

For Greenland—7.20, 8.15, 10.53 a. m., 5.00 p. m. Sunday, 8.00 a. m., 5.00 p. m.

Trains for Portsmouth

Leave Boston—7.30, 9.00, 10.10 a. m., 1.00, 3.30, 4.45, 6.00, 7.00, 10.00 p. m. Sunday 8.20, 9.00 a. m., 6.30, 7.00, 10.00 p. m.

Leave Portland—1.30, 9.00 a. m., 12.45, 5.00, 6.20 p. m. Sunday, 1.30 a. m., 12.45 p. m.

Leave Old Orchard—9.09 a. m., 12.48, *3.52 p. m. Sunday, 6.06 p. m.

Leave North Conway—7.38 a. m., 3.23 p. m.

Leave Rochester—7.20, 9.47 a. m., 3.52, 6.23 p. m.

Leave Somersworth—6.35, 7.33, 10.00, *10.08 a. m., 4.05, 6.35 p. m. Sunday, 7.15 a. m.

Leave Dover—6.50, 10.24 a. m., 1.40, 4.30, 6.30, 9.20 p. m. Sunday, 7.30 a. m., 9.20 p. m.

Leave Hampton—9.22, 11.50 a. m., 2.24, 4.59, 6.16, 7.26 p. m. Sunday, 10.06 a. m., 7.59 p. m.

Leave North Hampton—9.28, 11.55 a. m., 2.30, 5.05, 6.21, 7.31 p. m. Sunday, 10.12 a. m., 8.05 p. m.

Leave Greenland—9.35 a. m., 12.01, 2.36, 5.11, 6.27 p. m. Sunday, 10.18 a. m., 8.10 p. m.

SOUTHERN DIVISION

Portsmouth Branch

Trains leave the following stations for Manchester, Concord and intermediate stations:

Portsmouth—8.30 a. m., 12.40, 5.25 p. m.

Greenland Village—8.39 a. m., 12.48, 5.33 p. m.

Rockingham Junction—9.05 a. m., 1.02, 5.58 p. m.

Epping—9.20 a. m., 1.16, 6.14 p. m.

Raymond—9.31 a. m., 1.27, 6.25 p. m.

Returning leave,

Concord—7.46, 10.25 a. m., 3.30 p. m.

Manchester—8.32, 11.10 a. m., 4.20 p. m.

Raymond—9.08, 11.48 a. m., 5.02 p. m.

Epping—9.20 a. m., 12.00 m., 5.15 p. m.

Rockingham Junction—9.47 a. m., 12.16, 5.55p. m.

Greenland Village—10.01 a. m., 12.28, 6.08 p. m.

Trains connect at Rockingham Junction for Exeter, Haverhill, Lawrence and Boston. Trains connect at Manchester and Concord for Plymouth, Woodsville, Lancaster, St. Johnsbury, Newport, Vt., Montreal and the west.

*Via Dover and Western Division.

Information Given, Through Tickets Sold and Baggage Checked to all Points in the United States and Canada.

D. J. FLANDERS, P. T. M.
C. M. BURT, G. P. A.

PORTSMOUTH AND EXETER ELECTRIC RAILROAD TIME TABLE

Cars leave Exeter, Boston and Maine station, for Portsmouth—5.45, 7.45, *8.45, 9.45, 11.45 a. m., 1.45, 3.45, 5.45, 6.45, 7.45, 9.45, *11.45 p. m. Cars leave Market square, Portsmouth, connecting with cars at Portsmouth Plains for Exeter—6.35, 7.35, 8 35, 10.35 a. m., 12.35, 2.35, 4.35, 6.05, 6.35, 8.35, 10 35 p. m.

Sunday cars start two hours later and run the same as on week days except the 7.35 a. m., and 6.05 p. m. trips, which are cancelled for that day.

*To Stratham only.

ATLANTIC SHORE LINE RY.

(Western Division)

In effect Sept. 17, 1906. Subject to change without notice. Unavoidable delays excepted.

Ferry leaves Portsmouth, connecting with cars:

For Eliot, Dover and South Berwick—6.55 a. m., and hourly until 9.55 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 7.55 a. m.

For Kittery and Kittery Point—5.25, 6.55 a. m., and half hourly until 10.55 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 7.55 a. m.

For York Village, York Harbor and York Beach, via P. K. & Y. Div.—6.55 a. m., and every two hours until 4.55 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.55 a. m.

For York Village, York Harbor and York Beach, via Eliot and Rosemary—7.55 a. m., and every two hours until 9.55 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 7.55 a. m.

Cars leave Dover:

For York Beach—8.05 a. m., and every two hours until 10.05 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.05 a. m.

For Portsmouth, Eliot and Kittery—5.05 a. m., and hourly until 10.05 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.05 a. m.

For Salmon Falls Bridge, South Berwick—6.30 a. m., and hourly until 10.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.30 a. m.

Leave Salmon Falls Bridge, South Berwick:

For Dover, Eliot and Portsmouth—6.00 a. m., and hourly until 10.00 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.00 a. m.

For York—8.00 a. m., and every two hours until 10.00 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 9.00 a. m.

Leave York Beach:

For Dover and Salmon Falls Bridge, South Berwick—7.30, 9.30 a. m., and every two hours until 9.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 9.20 a. m.

For Portsmouth, via P. K. & Y. Div.—5.45, 6.30, 8.30 a. m., and every two hours until 4.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.30 a. m.

For Portsmouth, via Rosemary and Eliot—7.30, 9.30 a. m., and every two hours until 9.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 9.30 a. m.

Leave Sea Point:

For Portsmouth—6.00 a. m., and half hourly until 10:30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 7.30 a. m.

Leave Rosemary Cottage:

For Portsmouth and Kittery—6.00, 6.30, 7.30 a. m., and hourly until 10.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.30 a. m.

Close connections can be made between Dover and York Beach via Eliot, Kittery and Kittery Point.

W. G. MELOON, Gen. Mgr.
Tel. Call—41-2 Portsmouth.

PORTSMOUTH ELECTRIC RY

Winter Time Table in Effect Commencing Sept. 17, 1906

Subject to Change and Correction Without Notice.

Main Line—Outward—Leave Portsmouth (Market Square) for North Hampton, *6.15 a. m. For Lang's Corner, Cable Road, Rye Beach, Little Boar's Head and Hampton Beach (E. H. & A. Junction); at *7.05 a. m. and hourly until 9.05 p. m. For Cable Road only at *§5.30 a. m., *6.45 a. m., †*10.05 p. m. Sunday only, for North Hampton, 7.35 a. m. Sunday only, for Sagamore Hill, 10.05 a. m. On theatre nights †*10.05 p. m. car waits until close of performance. Cars leaving at 10.05 a. m., 1.05 p. m., 3.05, 4.05, 5.05, 7.05, 8.05 and 9.05 p. m. make connection for North Hampton.

Main Line—Inward—Leave North Beach (E. H. & A. Junction) at *8.05 a. m. and hourly until 10.05 p. m. Leave Cable Road, †*10.10 a. m., *7.30 a. m. and *10.40 p. m. Sunday only, leave Sagamore Hill for Market Square at 10.23 a. m.

Plains Loop—Via Middle Street and Via Islington Street—Leave Market Square at †*6.35 †*7.05 a. m. and half hourly until *10.35 and §11.05 p. m. Via Middle street only, 10.35 p. m. Sunday. Last cars each night run to car barn only.

Christian Shore Loop—Via Islington Street and Via Market Street—Leave Market Square at †*6.35, †*7.05 a. m. and half hourly until *10.35 p. m. and §11.05 p. m. Running time from Market Square to B. & M. Station via Islington Street 16 minutes, via Market Street 4 minutes. Last cars each night run to car barn only.

* Omitted Sundays. † Omitted Holidays. ‡ Runs to Little Boar's Head Saturdays only. §Saturdays only.

W. T. PERKINS, Supt.
C. M. BURT, General Passenger Agent.
City Office No. 5 Congress Block, Portsmouth. Telephone Call 233

U. S. NAVY YARD FERRY TIME TABLE

October 1 Until March 31

Leaves Navy Yard—8.20, 8.40, 9.15, 10.00, 10.20, 11.15, 11.45 a. m.; 1.35, 2.00, 3.00, 4.00, 4.35, 5.00, 1.50, *7.45 p. m. Sundays, 10.00, 10.15 a. m.; 12.15, 12.35 p. m. Holidays, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30 a. m.

Leaves Portsmouth—8.30, 8.50, 9.30, 10.15, 11:00, 11.30 a. m.; 12.15, 1.45, 2.30, 3.30, 4.23, 4.45, 5.30, 6.00, *10.00 p. m. Sundays, 10.07 a. m.; 12.05, 12.25, 12.45 p. m. Holidays, 10.00, 11.30 a. m.; 12.00 m.

*Wednesdays and Saturdays.

C. P. REES,
Captain, U. S. N. Captain of the Yard.
Approved: GEO. A. BICKNELL,
Rear Admiral U. S. N., Commandant.

A Great, Good Charity.

The latest charitable enterprise of Helen Gould is notable not only in itself, but for its suggestion of a way in which the city slums may be measurably cleared of a large class of persons who, helpless there, might in a different environment become industrious and independent. Miss Gould has purchased near Greeley, in Colorado, a tract of 100,000 acres. She is ready to expend $100,000 for implements, seed and fencing. The land is to be sold in small tracts, and the buyers who prove themselves worthy will be allowed easy terms of payment. They will have the advantage of instruction, with access to a library, and the sanitation of the tract will be superintended by skilled and practical directors. Early in the operation the shiftless will be weeded out. No better choice of location could have been made. The town of Greeley was settled many years ago by colonists from the east inspired by the advice of Horace Greeley. From the beginning, says Philadelphia Ledger, it has been conducted in as orderly a fashion as any New England village. No liquor has ever been sold there; no rough characters ever found it congenial. It has developed into a prosperous and beautiful little city of well-kept streets and neat and luxurious homes. It is in the midst of a vast stretch of fertile land adapted to grains and fruits, and absolutely unequaled for the quality and yield of its potatoes.

Good Housekeeping.

There is no preservative of love in married life so sure as good housekeeping; and there is no profession so absorbing, and demanding preparation and skill, as that of the housewife. When a young woman marries she as really enters upon the practice of a life profession as does a young man when he is admitted to the bar, or graduates a physician, after three or four years spent in preparation. The man is willing to equip himself fully for his part of the partnership. Does it seem businesslike and good faith, asks New York Weekly, for a woman to take the place of the second partner with a most indifferent training, or none at all?

Columbia university, New York, is to have a mathematical museum, the nucleus of which will be the collection of mathematical models purchased for the university by ex-President Seth Low at the world's Columbian exposition in Chicago in 1893 and presented by him to the department of mathematics. Among other things will be a collection of models constructed by Dr. Martin Schilling of Halle, Germany, and also one belonging to Prof. Weiner of Darmstadt and a set of mathematical instruments from the institute of Dr. G. Coradi of Zurich.

The new post office building in the City of Mexico is the first government building in Mexico of any architectural design worthy of the name. It is of fireproof construction, its frame being the first steel frame to go up in the city. Architecturally the new post office is unexcelled by any building in the country, and as a thing of real beauty surpasses, in the opinion of many, even the congressional library at Washington. It is far superior to any office building owned by the United States government.

The girls of Pittsburg bid fair to come to the relief of that city's reputation. A minister who sent out calls for a girl's ideal man received answers in which "brainstorms and mollycoddles" were barred from the contest. So, with such sound ideas on the part of the feminine contingent, there is still hope of the Smoky city's regeneration.

A French barrister, whose client had the misfortune to be found guilty, appealed on the ground that during the trial a juryman was asleep. The court of cassation has held that the juryman, being asleep, was technically not present during the hearing, and has quashed the verdict and ordered a new trial.

An army officer, who recently applied for the benefit of the bankruptcy law, had debts amounting to $11,297, and assets amounting to $29. He is out of place in the army. The field of a genius of this character is the presidency of a railroad.

A woman in Missouri has been sent to the insane asylum as a result of grief over not being able to get into "society." She was just crazy to be a butterfly.

As long as it can be sustained that liquor drinking makes women fat there is no danger of women becoming drunkards.

Milwaukee girls have organized a lemon club. Every well informed young man knows what to do with a lemon.

Constant complaint freezes friendship.

One good turn deserves another.

ALL ON HIS NERVE.

Nervely—Hello, Jack! Got a clove in your pocket?

Markly—Yes. Here you are, old man.

Nervely—Thanks! Now, have you a match?

Markly—I have. Help yourself.

Nervely—Thanks! Lend me your cigar-cutter for a second, will you?

Markly—Certainly! But where's your cigar?

Nervely—Why, I was just going to ask you for one.

Markly—Humph! Well, here you are. The match you borrowed is to light the cigar, I suppose, and the cigar-cutter is to take the end off?

Nervely—You've guessed it, old chap.

Markly—But what did you borrow the clove for?

Nervely—Oh, that's to eat after I take that drink you are going to buy me.—Judge.

JUST A HINT.

Spinks—Does your girl like poetry?

Winks—Yes; but she's too insinuating.

Spinks—In what way?

Winks—Well, she won't agree that anything rhymes with "springtime" but "ringtime."—Chicago Daily News.

Sure Thing.

One cute little girl,
In your fond embrace,
Is better than two
In some other place.
—Life.

Too Gentle.

They were talking about fads.

"Suppose I should bring you a Roosevelt bear?" ventured the young man.

"Oh, I wouldn't care for a Roosevelt bear," replied the pretty girl.

"And why not, my dear?"

"Because Roosevelt bears can't hug."

And then the young man took the hint.—Chicago Daily News.

Need of the Average Man.

"Caesar's wife," remarked the dispenser of shopworn quotations, "was above suspicion."

"But the average man is not a Caesar," rejoined the casual observer, "and what he needs is a wife who is above being suspicious." — Chicago Daily News.

Proof Positive.

Crowells—That man at the bar is a perfect gentleman.

Howells—How do you know?

Crowells—When we were introduced the other day, and I began to tell him my troubles, he didn't butt in and try to tell me his.—Chicago Daily News.

The Boss.

Mrs. Flatte—I see Java is said to retain its heat longer than any other known substance. It would be great if we could induce the landlord to get some for the radiators.

Mr. Flatte—Wouldn't do any good. The janitor wouldn't use it if he had it.—Yonkers Statesman.

Pat's Turn.

The Major (thinking to have some fun)—Good morning, Pat.

"Good morning, yer honor."

"That's a fine horse you're driving."

"It is, yer honor."

"Draws well, doesn't it?"

"It does, yer honor. It draws the attention of every fool that passes."

His Ruler.

Eva—Yes, young Scrubbins was quite a social lion when he was single, but he has calmed down a great deal since his marriage.

Jack—Hm! I suppose his wife must be a lion tamer.—Chicago Daily News.

Sure Enough.

"Oh, Bobby! the minister'll be awful cross with you for goin' to sleep in church."

"I don't see why. I woke up in time for the collection."—Judge.

The Contrary Way.

"How does that entertainer manage to whet his audience's desire for more?"

"I think by his dry humor."—Baltimore American.

Confident.

"Do you think your husband will quit playing the races?"

"I'm sure of it," answered young Mrs. Torkins. "The money can't last forever."—Washington Star.

Old Times and New.

There is said to be a decay of politeness among our children whose fathers and mothers were brought up to be very respectful and ceremonious in behavior. Perhaps nowadays the young are too independent and that reverence for old age went out with the substituting of yes and no for the affirmations to which sir and ma'am were attached in the old days. So, too, the adoption of the words man and woman for lady and gentleman may have made the youngsters and their sisters more forward and presuming, and it may be that the banishment of the curtsey has made girls less modestly blushing and sentimental than their predecessors in the juvenile world. Still, the taking off of the hat to women by boys and men of all classes is more general than it used to be, and we believe that profanity is less prevalent than it was once, for the vigorous fathers of the republic were somewhat given to using strong expressions, and even the august Washington was accused of uttering a big, big D under the stress of powerful emotion. And it must be acknowledged that there was a good deal of hypocrisy in the fine phrases that were current in the days of hoop and gown, and that youth was made familiar with hard drinking earlier than it is to-day. There is less leisure now than formerly, says Boston Budget, and people do not have time to cultivate the graces of their forefathers, but at heart they are quite as refined in feeling and less cruel in punishment than were their ornate ancestors, and the boy and girl of the present only illustrate other times and other manners and not degeneration.

A temperance crusade in England seems to have taken on much the same aspect as many famous recent court trials, inasmuch as it is largely a matter of expert opinion. The temperance leaders were somewhat set back by a manifesto published in The London Lancet, the great medical publication of England, in which 16 eminent professors and practitioners testified, over their own names, that alcohol has valuable qualities as food and medicine, giving that article a strong recommendation for usefulness and merit. Now the temperance men are trying to get a testimonial to the opposite effect from the same or a larger number of equally prominent professionals. But would not such a procedure leave the matter just about where it was before, asks the Troy Times, with the public compelled to make up its mind solely on its own construction of testimony made additionally confusing because doctors of such standing so utterly disagree? And where does moral suasion come in?

The search for bones of the ancestor of the elephant in the Fayum desert of the Nile basin has resulted in the exhuming of many bones, but whether the find includes any definite remains of such an animal does not yet appear. Many rows of teeth have been found that belonged to some animals that inhabited the region perhaps 5,000 years ago. Also in this depressed desert were many skeletons of ancient whales.

The official figurers at Washington are of the opinion that the population of the United States has increased about 8,000,000 in the last six years, and that the total is now nearly 84,000,000. In view of the well-maintained birth-rate and the immigration, which has averaged not far from a million yearly, the estimate does not appear to be excessive.

Glacier ice is now delivered to some of the larger consumers of Lyons and other cities of Europe. There are so many railways in the Alps at present that it has been found profitable to gather this ice and transport it to the cities, where it is preferred to other ice because of its hardness and lasting qualities. This ice is blasted and mined in the same manner as stone is quarried.

Russia claims to have evacuated Manchuria at last. If that job had been done about three years and a half ago the czar and his empire might have been spared the sorry task of demonstrating Japanese military and naval prowess for the edification of an astonished world.

A woman's life was saved in a Pennsylvania shooting affair because the silk dress she had on deflected the bullets. Here is another argument for including these luxuries among femininity's necessities.

A Yale professor has traced the kiss back to prehistoric times. He has had his trouble all in vain. No one doubts that there were osculatory performances as far back as the garden of Eden.

The sultan is "going in," as the English say, for wireless telegraphy. He has always seemed to have some invisible way of getting news of the intentions of the great powers, when he is in trouble.

EITHER WAY.

A traveler lately returned from Ireland has a story illustrating the ready wit of the Irishman. An old gardener, meeting his employer, touched his finger to the tip of his cap and said:

"Good morning, yer honor, oi had a fine drame of ye last night."

"Indeed, Michael!" remarked the employer. "What was the dream?"

"Oi dreamed that ye gave me a fine box o' tobaccy, an' that her ladyship, yer honored wife, gave me humble wife a can o' th best tay."

"Ah, Michael, but you know dreams always go by contraries."

"Thin," said Michael, "maybe ye'll be after givin' me wife th' tobaccy an' her ladyship 'll give me th' tay."—Harper's Weekly.

GETTING RID OF IT.

Mr. Flubdub—What's the use of keeping that old umbrella around? It's no good.

Mrs. Flubdub—All right. I'll lend it to somebody.—Philadelphia Press.

His One Joke.

My Uncle John with joy will fill
With this one witty sally:
"I know a man whose name is Hill—
Of course he has a valet."
—Judge.

No Cause for Alarm.

The honeymoon had bumped the bumps.

"You know, John," said the young wife, "that I used to be your typewriter?"

"Um—yes," grunted John.

"Well," she continued, "I wish you would discharge the girl you have now and hire a man in her place."

"Huh!" rejoined hubby. "I hope you don't think I would make a fool of myself twice in the same way."—Chicago Daily News.

Still in a Pout.

"Well," said he, anxious to make up their quarrel of yesterday, "aren't you curious to know what's in this parcel?"

"Not very," replied his wife, indifferently.

"Well, it's something for the one I love best in the world."

"Ah! I suppose it's those new collars you said you needed."

Strictly Technical.

"Isn't that patient of yours an all-around athlete?"

"Yes, and his afflictions are entirely consistent."

"What do you mean?"

"He has a running sore, a jumping toothache and a fighting chance to get rid of both."—Baltimore American.

A Success.

"Has the social season been a success?"

"To some extent," answered Mr. Cumrox. "I should judge that the money I put into it was enough to guarantee it against being a financial failure."—Washington Star.

His All.

Rambling Waggles—I was robbed last night, and I reckon that about 53 articles were stolen from me. Everything I had in the world.

Policeman—Fifty-three articles?

Rambling Waggles—Yes, a pack of cards and a corkscrew.

Dissatisfied Heir.

"Your ailment," remarked the physician, "is merely one of the ills that flesh is heir to."

"Yes, I suppose so," rejoined the patient. "By the way, doctor, what are your charges for breaking a will?"—Chicago Daily News.

No Health There.

Mrs. De Fashion—So you were at Health Springs during the summer. How did you like it?

Mrs. De Style—Well, the place is pretty enough, but I didn't think much of the water. It didn't taste bad at all.—N. Y. Weekly.

That Might Be.

"Who is that man?"

"He's an alienist."

"I wonder why they call them that?"

"I guess it's because their views are so alien to fact and reason."—Baltimore American.

Highly Improbable.

Editor—I wish I knew what our lady readers want.

Assistant—Why don't you send out a circular letter and ask them?

Editor—Great heavens, man, do you suppose they know?"—Puck.

On Some Vessels.

"A ship's officer must be very alert these days," remarked the traveler.

"Yes," answered the old salt; "a man has to be pretty quick to beat the passengers to the boats in case of accident."—Washington Star.

The Pulpit's Failure.

The loss of moral leadership by the clergy is often deplored; but what else is to be expected, when so many clergymen appeal to the feminine rather than to the masculine conscience? To-day the virile, who see in graft and monopoly and foul politics worse enemies than beer, Sunday baseball and the army canteen, scoff when the pastor of the indicted boss of San Francisco pleads, "He never was known to smoke or take a drink. He never was seen in front of a saloon bar." In political battles, the sinister interests easily rally the religious people by standing for a "lid on" policy. In the struggle of a city to free itself from corporation bondage, is not the psychologic moment always punctuated by a hectoring deputation of clergymen to summon Mr. Mayor to enforce to the letter the Sunday closing of saloons, followed by a blast from the pulpit when the mayor declines to play the traction company's little game? Not long ago a reform mayor was discredited because, emerging late from his office, he descended to a basement lunch-room and ate at the same counter with street walkers and night birds, says E. A. Ross in Atlantic. The pastors of the straight-laced magnates who had never stopped to anything worse than stealing a street were complacent at the mayor's elbow-touch with disreputables, and appealed with success to the ossified Puritanism of their flock.

Walter Wellman, the Arctic explorer, who attempted last year to make an attempt to reach the north pole by means of an airship, has sailed from New York and will try to do the trick this summer. Mr. Wellman, who knows the frozen north, having led an expedition in that direction, will convinced of the practicability of the airship method, sensibly declares he will take as few chances as possible, and will make a thorough test of his apparatus before beginning his aerial flight. Andree, the only last up to date who has started for the north pole by balloon, has never been heard from. The hope is indulged, says Troy Times, that the plucky American will have better fortune. Yet there are a whole lot of people who put more trust in the coming expedition of Commander Peary, which will go by the good ship Roosevelt.

Andrew Carnegie is now a commander of the Legion of Honor, having been made such by the French government in recognition of his eminent services in behalf of peace. This is not only a merited distinction, but one in which it is easily conceivable the recipient takes justifiable pride. As was remarked by Baron d'Estournelles de Constant, who conferred the decoration in the name of the president of France, Mr. Carnegie is now a citizen of the world, made such by his devotion to the cause of promoting amity among the nations. To be a commander of the Legion of Honor under such circumstances as those attending the decoration of Mr. Carnegie, says Troy Times, is to be singled out as one who particularly typifies the growing humanity and the higher civilization of the age.

The New Jersey legislature has just defeated a bill providing for the publication of a verbatim report of its own proceedings. The convincing and sensible argument against the measure was that when the members said anything worth while the newspapers printed and distributed it, so why spend the taxpayers' money in printing the speeches that attracted no attention. Such a rule, remarks the Indianapolis Star, is a little hard on members who never get into the papers, but it may have the effect of inspiring them to greater eloquence in future sessions.

An authority on the iron ore resources of the United States says that Alabama has an available supply of ore of 1,500,000,000 to 2,000,000,000 tons, or as much as all the other known iron deposits of the entire country. That state, he declares, can more than duplicate the Lake Superior region in quantity of available ore.

During the year 1906 Europe spent $10,000,000,000 on its armies, and $4,000,000,000 on its navies. The people of Europe are nothing less than feeble-minded imbeciles, exclaims the Los Angeles Times, to allow themselves to be soaked like that for feathers and brass buttons.

An Indian of the Rosebud tribe has applied for divorce on the ground that his squaw beat him and kicked him out of the tepee. Evidently the Indian women are not so far behind the enlightening influences of civilization as they have been painted.

England is helping Spain build a new navy, but who will help Spain sail it?

The man lives longest who lives best.

THE HERALD.

MINIATURE ALMANAC

JUNE 3

SUN RISES	4:09	MOON RISES	09:41 A. M.
SUN SETS	7:15	FULL SEA	04:45 A. M.
LENGTH OF DAY	15 06		05 30 P. M.

Last Quarter, June 3d, 0h. 20m., morning, E.
New Moon, June 10th, 6h. 50m., evening, W.
First Quarter, June 18th, 9h. 55m., evening, W.
Full Moon, June 25th, 4h. 27m., evening, E.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS

Should you fail to receive your Herald regularly communicate with the office at once either by telephone, No. 37, or by messenger. We intend to give careful attention to our delivery system. Subscribers can pay bills monthly at the office or to the collector.

F. W. HARTFORD,
Treasurer.

THE TEMPERATURE

Fifty-four degrees above zero was the temperature at THE HERALD office at two o'clock this afternoon.

CITY BRIEFS

Lots of hot weather is predicted in June and July.

Portsmouth will see more than one circus this year.

The parks of the city will stand lots of improving.

Repairs on Sagamore bridge are nearly completed.

Straw hats come higher than they did a few years ago.

The Piscataqua River is well supplied with yacht clubs.

Hampton gets a central telephone exchange this Summer.

Dairy products are lower in price than they were, anyway.

Many amateur gardeners are just beginning their planting.

Have your shoes repaired by John Mott, 34 Congress street.

Men for railroad section work are reported decidedly scarce.

Kittery Point is rapidly gaining favor as a Summer resort.

A great change has been made in the interior of The Rockingham.

Fourth of July cannon crackers will be smaller in size this year.

The new managers of The Wentworth look for a successful season.

All the dock room at the North End is occupied by coal laden craft.

The baseball fans will miss the games at Portsmouth Field this year.

Open cars are hardly out of the car barn when the weather drives them back.

June has so far furnished no improvement in weather over the previous month.

The boys of Portsmouth have difficulty in finding suitable places to play baseball.

The weather is so bad that the brown-tail moths still surviving do not dare to come out.

Portsmouth will see more trains this Summer than ever before in the history of the railroad.

People still insist in doing damage at Haven Park. Supt. Norman says there will be trouble for somebody.

The Italian residents attended in large numbers a christening held on Sunday at the corner of Market and Deer streets.

Henri L. Bates, eyesight specialist, 12 Market square; eyes examined free; new styles. I can save you one-half in prices.

The memorial service which was to have been held at the Catholic cemeteries on Sunday, was postponed owing to the rain.

The members of the Y. M. C. A. who are to compete in the ten-mile road race on the Fourth of July, begin training today.

Manager F. P. Hall of the Rockingham and Wentworth hotels, spent Sunday in this city, coming down from Boston in his automobile.

The largest stock and lowest prices for Monuments as we do not have the expense of agents and customers get the discount. John H. Dowd, Market street.

HE DID NOT GO FAR

A horse attached to the milk delivery wagon of Pine Hill farm took fright on Hanover street this (Monday) forenoon and started at a lively pace into Market street. He was caught by the driver of another milk wagon near the store of B. F. Mugridge.

SNOW IN BOSTON

There was snow in Boston on Sunday and reports of June snow storms come from various parts of New York state. The weather bureau promises better weather for tomorrow.

MAKES COMPLAINT

Mrs. Manson Claims Violation of the Sunday Closing Law

Mrs. Gertrude Manson, who was before Judge Simes in police court on Monday, May 27, charged with violating the Sunday closing law at her bakery has made complaints against the proprietors of Chick's lunch room and Freeman's bakery, charging that they have violated the law in making Sunday sales.

She had intended to complain of other restaurants, but failed to secure the required evidence.

Judge Simes will give a hearing on the cases brought to the attention of the police tomorrow morning in municipal court.

Mrs. Manson was found guilty last week, but her case was continued. On Sunday she set out to secure evidence that others were violating the Sunday closing laws, with the result that two complaints were made. Mrs. Manson occupies part of a confectionery store and the fact that she could not open her bakery without also opening the store, of which she is not the proprietress, led to the original complaint.

MONEY RAISED

At Meeting of Portsmouth Forge Stockholders in Boston

At the recent meeting in Boston of the stockholders of the Portsmouth Forge, it was voted to mortgage the property and issue bonds to the amount of $50,000. Creditors of over $50,000 have agreed to take bonds and stock in settlement.

An additional sum of $15,000, to make the plan operative, is expected to be secured by the committee of creditors within a week or two.

The citizens of Portsmouth are to be congratulated upon securing something like $75,000 of new capital to develop this new industry and if they will continue to press upon their board of trade there is no doubt that other and larger industries can be secured.

CRITICISMS JUSTIFIED

Lifesavers Should Have Been on Duty During the Storm

The Herald's remarks on Saturday concerning the inadvisability of relieving the men of the lifesaving stations from duty during June and July were justified much more quickly than was anticipated.

The storm of Sunday and today (Monday) was one of the worst of the year and the absence of the lifesavers became at once a grave peril. Such storms are by no means infrequent during the months when the coast guardsmen are off duty and it is a bad policy which leaves the lifesaving stations untenanted at any time.

SERVICE SAT RYE

Veterans and Their Companions Attended Church on Sunday

Members of Storer Post, Grand Army, Storer Relief Corps, Marcus M. Collis Camp, Sons of Veterans, and Winfield Scott Schley Camp, United Spanish War Veterans, attended special services at the Rye Christian Church on Sunday.

Rev. J. B. Fenwick, pastor of the church, delivered an eloquent memorial sermon and there was special music.

Special electric cars transported the veterans and their companions from this city.

MORE TUGS OF WAR

It is rumored in sporting circles that the tug of war men have not dropped out of sight and that the sport is not by any means dead. On the contrary, it is very much alive. A new team from the Portsmouth Brewing Company's plant is doing business on the boards and would like to hear from other strong men from the brewing plants or anywhere else in the city.

APPOINTED DISTRICT DEPUTY

John C. Dolan, grand knight of Portsmouth Council, Knights of Columbus, has been appointed district deputy for the district covering the southeastern part of the state.

DIRECTED FIRST SHOT

Admiral Goodrich, who succeeds Admiral Coghland at New York navy yard, directed the first shot in the engagements around Santiago de Cuba, and he also fought the last naval engagement of the war with Spain, that in front of Manzanillo.—Boston Herald.

A NEW BROWNIE

Is on the market. Ask to see the

No. 2A BROWNIE

AT

MONTGOMERY'S

Size of Picture
2 1-2x4 1-4

PRICE $3.00

OBITUARY

Mrs Ellen J. Rand

Mrs. Ellen J. Rand, wife of Allen Rand, died on Sunday at her home on Pleasant street aged 64. She leaves besides her husband, a brother James Drisco.

Mrs Emeline A. Kinnear.

Mrs. Emaline A. Kinnear, widow of John Kinnear, died Saturday night at her home, No. 39 Marcy street, aged 85 years. She leaves a son and a daughter.

Mrs. Annie P. Rowe

Friends in this city were shocked this (Monday) morning to learn of the death at her home, 43 Cass street of Mrs. Annie P. Rowe, wife of Robert G. Rowe, aged twenty-nine years and twenty-nine days.

Mrs. Rowe was a lady of high character and charming personality, one who made friends and kept them. She came to Portsmouth with her husband about five years ago and had won a place in the affections of all who met her which makes her death the source of keenest grief. No lady in this city enjoyed to a greater extent the love and respect of those in the circle in which she moved.

The illness which terminated fatally was of about a week's duration, but it was only since Friday that Mrs. Rowe's condition was considered critical. Indeed, as late as Sunday night hope was entertained that she would recover.

Besides her husband, Mrs. Rowe is survived by two children, Francis and Russell, by her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Francis T. French of East Kingston, and by one sister, Miss Alice French. The most sincere sympathy is extended to the bereaved ones.

James H. Thompson

The death occurred in Greenland Sunday night of James H. Thompson, a former resident of this city, aged eighty-one years, one month and twenty-two days. He is survived by one son and one daughter.

Isabelle J. Littlefield

At the family home, 21 Gates street, today (Monday) occurred the death of Isabelle J. Littlefield, aged eleven months, infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Oliver C. Littlefield.

NARROW ESCAPE FROM DROWNING

Private Dixe of the Prison Ship Southery Falls Overboard

Private Dixe, a guard on the prison ship Southery at the navy yard, had a narrow escape from drowning on Saturday afternoon. He was on the forward end of the ship near the railing when he lost his balance and fell into the river some little distance below. Two of the marine guard were very prompt in getting away a boat and they reached Dixe just in time, for he was unconscious when taken from the water.

He was removed to the naval hospital where it was at first thought he was badly injured from the fall, but he is now well on the road to recovery.

INSANE PRISONER RECAPTURED

Wilbert Gibson, an insane prisoner who escaped several months ago from the New Hampshire State Hospital, has been recaptured in his home city, Nashua.

MR. MARVIN COUNSEL

Hon. William E. Marvin has been engaged by Mrs. William A. Prosser as her counsel in the divorce proceedings instituted by her husband.

PERSONALS

Albert Alberts is visiting in New York.

Mrs. Clarence Joy of Lynn passed Sunday at her former home in this city.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Knight of Beverly passed Sunday with relatives here.

Mrs. Rose Parks of Hancock street is passing a few weeks in Lowell, Mass.

Joseph Beyers of Beverly, Mass., passed Sunday with his parents in this city.

Lieut. Austin Kautz, U. S. N., has been ordered to the Torpedo Station at Newport, R. I.

Mrs. Oscar Pfeiffer of Wellesley, Mass., has opened her summer home on Lafayette Road.

Mrs. Arthur W. Walker moved to her bungalow at the Sagamore last Saturday for the Summer.

Capt. Wm. G. Shackleford of Orange, N. J., has opened his summer home at Kittery Point.

Mrs. J. Norris Tilton of Raymond is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Edwin F. Rowe, in this city.

Frank Danielson, a former foreman for the Portsmouth Shoe Company, now of Lynn, was a visitor here on Sunday.

Mrs. Arthur C. Heffenger and Miss Heffenger arrived last Saturday from Europe where they passed several months.

Patrick Cahill, a well known cigar dealer of Concord, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Wallace D. Smith of Wibird street.

Mrs. Susan Townsend of Daniel street has returned from a visit of a week to Mr. and Mrs. William Washburn of Portland.

Willis M. Hayden, son of Station Agent Hayden of Eliot, began work as a brakeman on the Boston and Maine railroad today.

Walter H. Sawyer of Lynn, who has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Shaw for the past week, returned home on Sunday.

John Kirvan of the General Electric Company, Lynn, passed Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Kirvan of Bartlett street.

Mr. George W. McCarthy and his sister, Sarah McCarthy, left on Sunday for Ohio, where Mr. McCarthy will be married on Tuesday morning

Mrs. Horton Marden of Rye and Mrs. Clarence E. Goodwin of this city are visiting Mrs. Goodwin's parents on Milk street, Newburyport.

William A. Malbone, formerly employed in the yards and docks electrical force at the navy yard, now with the United Shoe Machinery Company, Beverly, Mass., passed Sunday in this city.

Walter H. Bowman, formerly of the yards and docks electrical force at the navy yard, is passing a few weeks in this city. Mr. Bowman is now located in Jacksonville, Fla., where he is agent for the Atlantic Supply Company.

ITALIAN CHRISTENING

The Italian residents gathered in large numbers on Sunday afternoon at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Poalo at the corner of Deer and Market streets, where they carried out the customary celebration in honor of the young daughter of the house, Theresa Augustina, who was christened during the day.

MANCHESTER IN MAINE LEAGUE?

The Portland Press is authority for the statement that Manchester has been admitted to the Maine baseball league. John F. Smith, the old New England League manager, will have charge of the Manchester team, which will play its first game in the Maine league on Wednesday or Thursday of this week, according to The

MAY LOCATE HERE

United Shoe Machine Company Dissatisfied With Massachusetts Law

The Shoe Machinery Bill passed by the Massachussetts' legislature last week was signed by Governor Guild on Saturday and it becomes a law in thirty days.

A dispatch from Beverly of that same date states that the officials of the United Shoe Machinery Company who have a big plant in that city, are going to move the plant out of the state, and that the company has an option on a paper mill plant in Portsmouth.

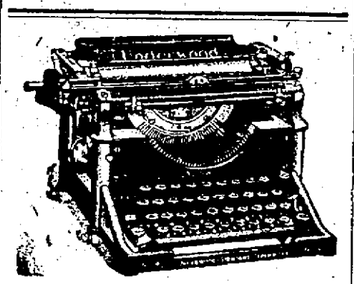
From this it would be inferred that the United Shoe Machinery Company one of the largest companies in New England, has been looking at the Publishers Paper Company's plant in this city. It would be a wonderfully good piece of luck if the company should locate in this city, for it employs several thousand men and all first class workmen.

NO SICKNESS IN EIGHTY-EIGHT YEARS

Samuel S. Rand, a native of this city, celebrated the eighty-eighth anniversary of his birth at Roslindale, Mass., on Saturday. He speaks with much pride of the fact that during all these years he has never known a day's illness. He formerly lived in Caremont, this state, and was born in Portsmouth on June 1, 1819.

WILL BE GRANTED A LICENSE

Lester W. Thompson, who was refused a liquor license for the Portsmouth House, has been told that he will be granted a license for any place within the district where the sale of liquors is permitted. He is now seeking a location.



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F. E. LOUGEE, 18 Daniel Street
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CHARLIE SING
Sacramento Chinese Restaurant

American and Chinese Dishes. Chop Suey a Specialty. All kinds of meats, Chicken and Soups served in American and Chinese style. Orders put up to take out.

Lunch from five cents upward.

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Up one flight

ALL THE NEWEST STYLES

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A complete line of 20 different styles of Patrician Oxfords and Boots

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Cottage with all modern conveniences and fully furnished to rent for Summer Season, situated at Straw's Point.

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Andrew O. Caswell
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PORTSMOUTH HALF STOCK ALE.
UDWEISER LAGER ARMOUR'S EXTRACT OF BEER

OLIVER W. HAM
62 and 64 MARKET ST.

Sale of Fancy China Matting

Every roll is new and fresh, and an assortment of choice fine patterns in greens, reds, blues, browns etc., that cannot be found elsewhere in PORTSMOUTH.

The Best 116-Warp Amyrillis Matting

We will offer at this rate for 29c, quality 40c. Come and look through our stock, and be convinced that for goods of equal quality our price is low. It is always easy to make low prices on cheap goods.

We Guarantee Not Alone The Prices But The Quality.

Oliver W. Ham,
Complete House Furnisher